

ENTENTE CRISIS: MR. BALDWIN SEES THE KING

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

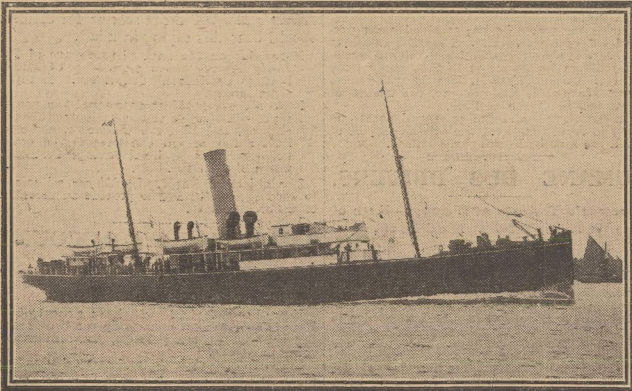
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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1923

One Penny.

STRUCK CHANNEL ROCK GREAT PAGEANT OPENS



The Southern Railway Company's Channel steamer Princess Ena, which in a dense fog yesterday struck the rocks at Minquiers Island, between Jersey and St. Malo. Passengers at first reported missing are now stated to be safe.



The arrival of Queen Elizabeth (Violet Lady Deunham) in the pageant.

DIAMOND DEALER FOR TRIAL

EARL'S ENGAGEMENT



Mme. Autin and Detective-Sergeant Muirbridge, witnesses, arriving at Bow-street yesterday, where Samuel Gilbert, diamond dealer, was committed for trial on charge of stealing jewellery.



The Earl of Shannon, A.D.C. to Lord Willingdon, Governor of Madras, whose engagement to Miss Marjorie Walker is announced from Madras.

BARONET'S DEATH



Sir Augustus Webster, who, taken ill after a hunt ball, has died in a nursing home at Brighton, aged fifty-nine. Lady Webster was drowned some years ago.



The young Duke of Norfolk, the premier duke of England, waiting to take his part in the pageant.

FASHIONABLE LONDON WEDDING: BRIDE IN SILVER



Mr. Horace Bernard Milling, barrister, and his bride, Miss Mercie Weller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Weller, of Cavendish-square, leaving All Souls, Langham-place, yesterday. The bride wore a gown of white morocain embroidered with silver.

The great Arundel Castle pageant, of which the Duchess of Norfolk is president, opened yesterday with great success in the castle grounds.

EXPEDITION TO MARK WHALES.

Leader Urgently Wanted by Colonial Office.

£1,000 A YEAR.

Party Starts on The Discovery in February.

A biologist with a genius for leading men and following whales is urgently required by the Discovery Committee of the Colonial Office.

Such a man combining these two rare qualities will be appointed leader of a scientific expedition starting about next February. The members of the expedition will sail in Scott's historic ship, the *Discovery*, to pry into the private lives of whales and to draw up a legislative scheme for their protection from threatened extermination.

The chosen leader will receive a salary of £1,000 a year and all found (including the whales), and he is chiefly required to devise a method whereby whales may be marked and recognised.

'CAN YOU MARK WHALE?'

Puzzling Questions for Applicants—Ancient Professor's Suggestion.

Up to the present time the Discovery Committee has not discovered the right man, although many have applied for the appointment. "How would you mark a whale?" is the leading question put to the candidate.

Most of the learned applicants answer confusedly with, "First catch your whale—then the scientists have plenty of time for branding the blubber."

According to experts nothing short of a steam hammer would mark a whale for life.

The suggestion of a bearded professor that a Government stamp should be imprinted with hydraulic pressure on the whale's nose was received with derision.

But as the Discovery Committee is now enjoying a well-earned holiday until the end of the month scientists have plenty of time to think out a practical method.

The only man appointed so far is Captain Stenhouse, the hero of many Antarctic expeditions, who will skipper the *Discovery*. The expedition, which is financed by the Government of the Falkland Islands, is expected to last about three years.

23 PILGRIMS KILLED.

Dutch Travellers to Lourdes Hurlled Over Precipice in Motor-Coach.

Twenty-three of thirty Dutch pilgrims on their way to Lourdes were killed when a motor-coach was hurled into a deep ravine near the watering-place at St. Sauver.

The coach, says an Exchange message from Paris, was returning from a day's excursion when, near the Pont Napoleon, which crosses the precipice over 200ft. deep, a woman ran in front of it.

To avoid running her down the driver swerved the coach to one side, but he was apparently unable to regain control of the heavy vehicle, and, crashing into the bridge parapet, it was hurled over the precipice.

£300 FOR WIDOW.

Success of "Daily Mirror" Fund for Relatives in Pit Tragedy.

The *Daily Mirror* Fund in aid of the widows and children of the two miners who lost their lives in such tragic circumstances in the Mells (Somerset) Colliery, three months ago has now reached the gratifying total of £485 1s. 4d.

Mrs. Berryman, who was debarred from any benefit under the Workmen's Compensation Act because her husband took his own life on finding that he had accidentally killed his best friend, will receive £300 of this sum.

All monies above this total will be equally divided between her and Mrs. Bulton, widow of the other victim.

The Rev. E. Oxby, vicar of Coleford, near Bath, who is acting as treasurer to *The Daily Mirror* Fund, is still open to receive subscriptions.

The latest list of contributors is as follows:—Local Collections.—Highbury (Mr. B. Harding), £20; Holcombe (Mr. A. Hamblin), £10 2s.; Voleter (Messrs. J. and E. King), 49 16s.; d. Mells (Mr. J. Chamier), 20 10s.; d. Coleford (Messrs. G. Horler and F. Wintmore), 49 13s.; Kilnners (Mr. B. Rhymer), 65 11s. 10d.; per Mr. J. Head (manager, Mells Pit), £52; Mr. A. Page, £1. The Rt. Hon. H. T. Baker, M.P., £1. Mr. A. Martin, £1. Mrs. J. Martin, £1. Mrs. E. P. Benson, 10s.; Mr. A. Cocks, 10s.; Mr. J. Assin, 5s.; Mr. Savory, 5s.; Mr. M. Nash, 5s.; Miss E. Slocum, 5s.; Mrs. K. M. 7s.; Guildfordian, 5s.; Canadian Widow, 3s. 6d.; Mr. J. Bogue, 3s. 6d.; A. H. M., 2s. 6d. Previously acknowledged, £254 6s.; to date, £485 1s. 4d.

Miss Ray Pomeroy, the well-known professor of elocution, is also organising a concert in aid of the Fund at the Hampstead Conservatoire on Saturday, October 6.

1,000 YEARS' HISTORY.

Duke of Norfolk in Gay Pageant at Arundel.

HIS ANCESTOR'S DUEL.

Picturesque pageantry in a perfect setting was seen under a sunny sky yesterday in Arundel Park, with wonderful trees—oaks, elms and larches—to lend enchantment and reality to the pageant.

From early morning Tiny Town had been invaded by a steady stream of charabancs from the seaside towns.

There were 1,500 people taking part in the great pageant. Quite 5,000 spectators arrived to watch before two o'clock.

One thousand years of history came to life in a few short hours, and to many scenes added interest was given by the identity of performers.

The Duke of Norfolk was Knight Marshal of the Lists in the tourney at Arundel House, London, in which his ancestor, the Earl of Arundel, fought the Earl of Oxford. Mr. Arthur Somerset, Deputy Lieutenant of Sussex, took the part of King Stephen in a twelfth century episode of the meeting of Stephen and Empress Maud.

Over £130 was taken at the dress rehearsal from the villagers, being donations from people unable to attend the performance. Two full dress rehearsals have taken place. Lady Rachel Howard was a Maid of Honour to Queen Elizabeth in white and silver.

The Duke's little sisters, Lady Catherine Howard and Lady Winifred Howard, were also maids of honour to the Queen.

The role of Elizabeth was taken by Violet Lady Beaumont.

£59,348 STAGE LOSSES.

Bankruptcy of J. L. Sacks, Ltd., Over Well-Known London Productions.

The heavy cost of producing and running plays is referred to by the Official Receiver in his report on the failure of J. L. Sacks (Ltd.), which, formed in 1917, is now a compulsory liquidation with a deficiency of £59,348.

Mr. Joseph Leopold Sacks, who became managing director, assigned to the company the rights of production of a number of musical plays, including "King Poo" (produced at "Shanghai"), "The Lilac Domino," and "Going Up."

The company afterwards acquired licences to produce "Tiger Rose," "Nobody's Boy," "Uncle Sam" and "Irene."

All the plays were staged in London and some in the provinces. A small profit was made in the first year, but in the following years the losses totalled more than £15,000.

The failure of the company is attributed to general depression in theatrical business and to heavy loss on the production of "Shanghai."

12,000 MILES CHASE.

Diamond Merchant Arrested in Monte Video Sent for Trial.

Samuel Gilbert, forty-two, the diamond merchant, of Mecklenburg-square, W., who was arrested in Monte Video after a detective chased him 12,000 miles, was sent for trial at Bow-street yesterday on a charge of having obtained by false pretences jewellery valued at several hundred pounds.

Wireless messages were sent out to aid in the capture of Gilbert.

Mr. Frederick Levy, prosecuting, said that Mr. Harry Harris, of Charles-street, Hatton-garden, met Gilbert in a café and let him have articles to the value of £155. Gilbert had obtained other articles from another man by saying he had a customer for them.

Accused had also, added Mr. Levy, obtained a loan of £100 from his landlady, and gave her a box, which he represented contained jewellery, as security.

When the mysterious box was opened, however, it was found to contain nothing but rubbish.

"DEAD" BOY WHO LIVED.

Official Hospital Version—Story of Nurse's Discovery.

With regard to the "life after death" incident reported from Balderton, Newark, on Monday, an official version has been given showing that the boy Robinson, who was suffering from diphtheria, was admitted to the isolation hospital in a comatose condition.

The usual antitoxin treatment was administered and he remained more or less moribund and semi-conscious. It was difficult at times to detect any breathing.

When the father called the boy had apparently ceased breathing, but when the nurse had returned after telling the father "He's just going," the breathing was resumed.

Instead of informing the father immediately the nurse remained to revive the patient.

SURGE CAVELL'S NEPHEW.

Drowned when searching for a seal cave near Polzeath, Cornwall, Mr. T. C. Watnwright (twenty-one), son of Dr. Watnwright, of Henley-on-Thames, and a nephew of Nurse Cavell, is to be buried at sea in accordance with his wish.

TRAMP'S SILK HAT.

Romance of England's Best-Dressed Street Vendor.

LETTERS FROM ROYALTY.

Once a prosperous business man as well as one of Ilkeston's leading citizens, Mr. Edwin Sutton is now tramping the streets of Nottingham selling poems for his daily bread.

It is ill-fortune that has reduced him to penury, but he declares that a bright day will come for him again.

Mr. Sutton, who claims to be the best-dressed tramp in England, lives in a common lodging-house, where he has an excellent wardrobe.

He is an early riser and is conspicuous in the city streets wearing a morning suit, silk hat and white spats.

During his career he has received many personal letters from royalty. These he treasures and keeps in the poorly-furnished lodging-house.

The letters he possesses include those from the late Queen Victoria, late King Edward, Queen Alexandra, King George, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York.

Mr. Sutton is the author of several poems relating to royal functions, the original copies of which are now in Buckingham Palace.

HUMANE BUS DRIVERS.

Coroner's Tribute at Inquest—Fate of Woman Who Turned Back.

A tribute to bus-drivers was paid by the Westminster coroner, Mr. Ingleby Oddie, in holding an inquest yesterday on Mary Ann Spear (seventy-five), of Grosvenor-road, Westminster, who was fatally injured by a motor-bus.

She left the pavement in Vauxhall Bridge to board a tramcar, but suddenly walked back right in front of a motor-bus. The driver was unable to avoid hitting her.

The coroner said bus-drivers were very skilful and, in his experience, most humane. They tried to help those in advance of them out in the roadway. He recorded a verdict of Accidental death, and exonerated the driver from blame.

DOCTOR'S BRANDY DOSE.

How a Motorist Was Charged With Drunkenness After Smash.

As the result of a collision between a motor-car and a motor-lorry, in which three persons were injured, George Henry Millett, a musical advance booking agent, of Lisle-street, Leicester-square, was fined £10 and five guineas costs yesterday for dangerous driving.

Mr. Musket, who prosecuted, said that about midnight on August 6 the defendant was driving his wife and sister in a small motor-car along Vauxhall Bridge-road when in cutting across the front of a tramcar he crashed into a heavy motor-lorry.

One of the ladies and the defendant were thrown out of the car, and all three had to be taken to St. George's Hospital. Defendant was later arrested and certified as being drunk.

Mr. Musket said that since the last hearing it had transpired that Dr. Gorsky, of Tachbrook-street, finding the defendant lying semi-conscious on the pavement before the police arrived, administered a large quantity of brandy to him.

Under the circumstances the police withdrew the charge of drunkenness which had been originally preferred against defendant.

The magistrate decided that, as the accident was obviously the result of an error of judgment, the defendant's licence should not be endorsed.

PASSING OF THE QUILL.

Old-Fashioned Pen That K.C. Wielded to Quell Hostile Witnesses.

The Treasury has decided, possibly for economy, to dispense with quill pens at Southwark County Court. For nearly 150 years the quill, a power with many eminent barristers and lawyers practising at this court, has served the dual purpose of taking evidence and of endorsing briefs.

Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C., at one time practising at the court, often wielded the quill pen as a baton when dealing with hostile witnesses. A quill in the hands of an imposing K.C. seldom failed to create an impression. Yesterday the cheaper and more prosaic steel pens were provided.

The late Judge Willis, who sat for many years at Southwark, once remarked that a judicious flourish of the old-fashioned pen often "quilled" aggressive litigants coming before him.

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QUESTION EACH DAY FOR "DADDY."

Have You Got Any 'Daily Mirror' Certificates?

£25,000 SCHEME.

Plan to Encourage Boys and Girls to Save.

"Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves," says an old proverb, and those who are collecting Certificates in connection with *The Daily Mirror's* £25,000 thrift scheme for children should bear this saying in mind.

Every day on the back picture page of *The Daily Mirror* there appears a Children's Savings Certificate. Cut it out. It represents money.

Eight of these Certificates are equal to a penny, ninety-six of them can be exchanged for one shilling, and £40 for a life-coin, while for £488 a boy or girl can become the proud possessor of a National Savings Certificate worth sixteen shillings.

The object of *The Daily Mirror's* scheme is to encourage thrift and to provide an incentive to children to save.

THAT BANKING ACCOUNT

Start To-day to Lay Foundation-stone of Wealth.

Every boy and girl likes to have a money-box. Here is a chance for them to open a little banking account, to lay, perhaps, the foundation-stone to wealth.

Cut out the Certificate, and every day and in every way lend a helping hand to some youthful collector.

When one remembers that nearly 1,000,000 people buy *The Daily Mirror* each day—some days it is much more than 1,000,000—it will be realised what a wide field is open for collecting these all-valuable Children's Certificates.

Six million copies of *The Daily Mirror* every week! In other words, 6,000,000 Certificates waiting to be collected and to be turned into money. What an opportunity!

Everything, too, is so perfectly simple. Although only children under fifteen years of age are eligible to benefits under *The Daily Mirror's* £25,000 scheme, grown-ups can help the youngsters tremendously in their money-making efforts.

In thousands of homes now the greeting to the head of the house when he returns in the evening from office or business is: "Daddy, have you any Certificates?"

And great is the joy if daddy can produce some—collected from unmarried friends—and so add to the little collector's store, for the greater the number of Certificates collected the more valuable the prize.

(Continued on page 15.)

LONELY MAN'S HOARD.

Over £100 Found in Bedroom—Curious Inquest Story.

Death from natural causes was the verdict recorded at Westminster yesterday on George Alonso Rolfe, sixty-six, formerly a gunner in the Royal Garrison Artillery, who lived alone in rooms in Westnorland-street, Piccadilly.

It was stated that over £100 in money was found in his bedroom.

Stephen George Rolfe, a painter, of Eltham, said he believed Rolfe was his uncle. He had not seen him for twenty years, and he understood he was a widower.

He had a dim recollection of Rolfe having said that he had two children, but witness thought they were dead.

Medical evidence that one that death was due to heart failure accelerated by chronic alcoholism.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 9.23 p.m.

Armies of rooks and wood pigeons have damaged harvest crops in Shropshire.

Baronet Dead.—Sir Augustus Webster, Bart., lord of the manor of Battle, has died at Brighton, aged fifty-nine.

Stowaways' Swim.—Two stowaways from Southampton who crossed the Atlantic in the ss. *Obita* crawled through a porthole and swam ashore.

Town Under Martial Law.—Tulsa, a town of over 30,000 inhabitants in Oklahoma, has been put under martial law following the flogging of a man by a mob.

Consulting-Room Death.—Dr. John Ferguson, found unconscious in his consulting-room at Duke-street, Manchester-square, W., died shortly afterwards.

Pioneer Tea-Grower.—Mr. Charles S. Armstrong, a pioneer tea-grower in Ceylon and Southern India, has died at West Byfleet, Surrey, aged seventy-five.

Amundsen's Message.—Norwegian explorers found the ice at Spitzbergen, at the mouth of the Bellund, a bottle containing a postal message thrown overboard by Roald Amundsen from Gjøa on August 6, 1901.

PRINCESS ENA'S PASSENGERS REPORTED TO BE SAFE

Adrift in Thick Fog After Being Put Off When Holiday Steamer Hits Rocks.

CHANNEL ADVENTURE IN LIFEBOATS.

Southern Railway Ship Reaches St. Malo Slightly Damaged by Submerged Reefs.

Two lifeboats, containing sixty passengers who were put off from a steamer which hit the rocks in a fog, were reported lost in the Channel yesterday for many hours, but they reached port safely.

During a dense fog the Southern Railway passenger ship *Princess Ena*, carrying 217 people, including many holidaymakers, from Southampton to St. Malo—struck submerged reefs midway between St. Helier and St. Malo.

This happened at 5.45 a.m. After two hours the *Princess Ena* refloated. The two lifeboats, which were lowered as a precautionary measure, were afterwards picked up and all the passengers were reported safe.

There were many anxious inquiries at Waterloo by relatives of passengers on the *Princess Ena*,

STEAMER REFLOATS AFTER NO BREAK EXPECTED IN LOWERING LIFEBOATS.

Passengers Picked Up and All Reach St. Malo.

NO CASUALTIES.

In response to wireless calls the Jersey lifeboat and tugs put out early yesterday morning to the Southern Railway passenger steamer *Princess Ena*, which struck submerged rocks at Minquiers, midway between Jersey and St. Malo, during a dense fog.

The vessel's lifeboats were lowered, but she was able later to float clear of the rocks and proceed slowly under her own steam to St. Malo.

It was stated at Waterloo late yesterday afternoon that there was no reason to believe that any passengers were missing from the Channel steamer *Princess Ena*.

Two boats with passengers stood off from the *Princess Ena* until she refloated off the rocks when the passengers reembarked, and the *Princess Ena* proceeded to her destination under her own steam.

The *Princess Ena* was carrying 217 passengers—many of them holiday-makers—and when the ship hit the rocks it was considered advisable to lower the boats, two of which were filled with people.

Excellent order prevailed, and there were no casualties.

REFLOATS AFTER TWO HOURS.

It was further explained that the probable reason why the passengers were placed in the boats was that at the time of the impact it was thought that the ship was more badly damaged than proved to be the case.

When the *Princess Ena* left Southampton at seven o'clock the previous night the weather was fine, but a dense fog was encountered in the Channel, and the vessel slowed down.

She struck the rocks at 5.45 a.m. and refloated at 7 a.m., proceeding under her own steam to St. Malo leaking slightly, and with her propeller damaged.

There had been a dense fog round the Channel Islands for eighteen hours, and the North-Western Railway Company's steamer *Reindeer*, with 300 passengers aboard, was fourteen hours overdue.

Owing to the drift of the tide it was thought at Waterloo that the *Princess Ena*'s missing lifeboats would be carried to the coast of Brittany.

Besides lifeboats sufficient for all passengers, the *Princess Ena* was equipped with rafts and floating seats.

The Minquiers Rocks, about midway between St. Helier and St. Malo, lie in a part of the Channel which is particularly dangerous to shipping.

Bristling with reefs, the rocks are marked at night by lights. They are submerged at high tide.

STRANDED ON GOODWINS.

Distress Guns and Motor-Boats' Dash to Schooner Give Bathers a Thrill.

A large three-masted schooner stranded on the eastern edge of the Goodwins yesterday morning whilst under full sail.

Distress guns, fired by the East Goodwin lightship, called out a number of motor-boats from Deal, and their hurried launch provided a thrill for hundreds of visitors who were bathing and paddling.

The cause of the vessel stranding was inexplicable, as the weather was gloriously fine and the sea calm. She had to remain aground several hours for high tide.

NO BREAK EXPECTED IN THE HEAT WAVE.

"Fine and Warm" for Some Time in the South.

HOTTEST NIGHT OF MONTH.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.—Fair and very warm; winds mainly westerly; visibility moderate; some morning mist.

There is no prospect of any break in the warm spell according to the weather prophets.

"Fine and warm" is still the dominant note for the immediate outlook and further outlook for the South, but for the North "no further outlook is issued."

London was a little cooler yesterday, the readings at 3 p.m. being:—

	Shade.	Sun.
Yesterday	78deg.	103deg.
Monday	81deg.	93deg.

Monday night was the hottest of the month and the second hottest of the year.

AT THE SEASIDE.

The weather reports from the seaside resorts are as follow:—

Harrogate fair to overcast; Ilkley, fair to cloudy; Skipton, fair or fine; Blackpool, cloudy; Morecambe, fair; Abergystwyth, overcast; Southend, cloudy to fine; Margate, fine; Brighton, cloudy to overcast; Eastbourne, cloudy.

Boy Drowned Bathing.—While bathing at Eling, Hants, on Monday night a brother and sister, named Meake, were seen to be in difficulties. The girl was rescued but the boy was drowned.

MISS BUTTERFLY.

London Girl Naturalist Performs Daily Miracle with Gorgeous Moths.

Every morning a pretty girl opens a narrow-fronted shop in Kensington, and immediately gorgeous moths and beautiful butterflies, that had no existence when she left the shop the previous night, flutter about her.

This daily miracle of nature causes Miss Gertrude Rosenberg no surprise, for she manages the shop for her father, a naturalist. She breeds moths and butterflies on the premises and in the window by hanging up the cocoons from string.

Small boys, who call Miss Rosenberg "the moth girl" and "the butterfly girl," watch the marvellous process of nature with their noses flattened to the window.

Miss Rosenberg, who was her father's shorthand typist before the war, is the only girl naturalist in London who is handling cocoons from all over the world.

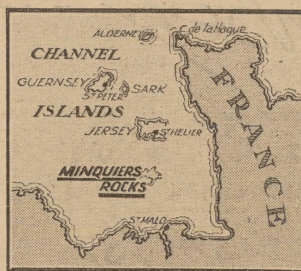
The silken "tonks" in the window, about the size of a thimble, gradually open before the eye, the insect emerges, unfolds wings, takes gorgeous colours and flutters about. That is the hourly miracle.

MORE LASH, LESS SENTIMENT.

More lash and less sentiment by our judicial administrators was advocated yesterday by Mr. Stuart-Rodger, Manchester County coroner, at an inquest.

The lash had a deterrent action on bullies guilty of cruelty to women and children, he said. Temporary loss of freedom with good food and bedding was not adequate punishment.

Child Killed by Car.—Ellen Ains, aged nine, of Humbolt-road, Fulham, was killed by a motor-car in Southend yesterday.



Map showing the Minquiers Rocks, which the steamer *Princess Ena* struck in a dense fog.

TWENTY WOMEN IN PANIC LEAP INTO A RIVER.

Sequel to Shots Fired from Boat on River Usk.

ATTEMPTED MURDER CHARGE.

Twenty women and children leaping in panic from a boat into the River Usk was the startling scene when shots were fired at Newport (Mon.) on Monday night.

The boat party was proceeding down the river when everyone was startled by the report of a gun.

The boatman, Alfred Sully, was shot in the eye, and almost immediately afterwards there was a second report, the shot passing through the cap of a boy who was with Alfred Attewell, a labourer, in another boat.

There were exciting scenes when the panic-stricken women and children jumped overboard into water from four to six feet deep, and rescues were effected with difficulty by the son of Sully.

His mother was among those whom he saved. Later Attewell was arrested and charged with attempted murder.

DOCTOR SENT TO GAOL.

Drunk While Motoring Charge—Plea of Weakness Owing to Recent Illness.

For being drunk in charge of a motor-car at Caeha, where he had pulled up and the car was found to be without lights, Dr. Thomas Hall, of Pontolton, was sentenced at Merthyr yesterday to a month's imprisonment in the second division.

It was pronounced that Dr. Hall was perfectly sober when he started, and that two glasses of whisky taken on the way overcame him, evidently because of the weakness left by a recent long illness from rheumatic fever.

CAUGHT IN MOUNTAIN GALE.

Five-Hours Ordeal of Girl Guides During Cader Idris Climb.

Ten girl guides belonging to Staffordshire and Birmingham, camping for their summer holiday at Barnmoor, had a thrilling experience while climbing the famous Cader Idris.

Accompanied by a guide, they started out at 8 p.m. to see next morning's sun rise. Suddenly they were enveloped in darkness and caught in a thick mist, heavy rain and a gale.

With the leader holding on to the guide's waist-belt and the others arm in arm they succeeded, after a hard fight against the storm, in reaching the summit at 1 a.m.

DUCHESS SAVES TIME.

Dash with Duke of York Across Rails at Glamis—Prince's Visit.

The admittance signals of a shocked station-master failed to prevent the Duke and Duchess of York taking a short-cut out of Glamis station yesterday, when they arrived on a visit to the Duchess' parents at Glamis Castle.

Rather than take the longer road out to the other side of the station the Duke and Duchess laughingly jumped on to the metals and crossed well ahead of the little crowd of villagers which had gathered.

The Prince of Wales leaves London for Glamis Castle to-morrow. Next Wednesday he will unveil the Seaforth Highlanders' war memorial at Fort George, and later open a bazaar at Nairn in aid of the regimental funds.

SMOKED OUT OF CAFE.

Clouds of acrid smoke from an electric manhole in Chancery-lane, W.C., entered the basement of a tea shop yesterday and drove customers and staff upstairs.

Firemen had to subdue the outbreak with sand.

EARLY FRENCH REPLY TO BRITISH NOTE.

"Answers Point by Point in Courteous Tone."

U.S. PRESIDENT'S MOVE.

Conference This Week to Try to Save Entente.

Mr. Baldwin returned to London yesterday and immediately went to Buckingham Palace, where he remained in audience with the King for three-quarters of an hour.

The French Government yesterday announced its intention of replying at once to the British Note, and M. Poincaré returned to Paris last night to prepare a draft.

The reply, says Reuter, will deal point by point and "in the most courteous tone" with the various proposals and observations of the British Government.

A move by President Coolidge to try to save the Entente is forecasted in the *New York Herald*, quoted by the Central News.

It is stated that the President will probably arrange for consultations in the latter part of this week with Mr. Harvey and Mr. Myron Herrick, the U.S. Ambassadors to Britain and France respectively. These consultations will refer mainly to the Ruhr problem.

The President, it is stated, is anxious to examine with his Ambassadors the attitudes of both France and Britain and to do all in his power to prevent a break between those two nations, "which would be as much deplored by Americans as by the French and British themselves."

Paris newspapers continue to comment unfavourably on the British attitude, and point out the danger to the Entente. The *Matin* prints a remarkable article on the rise of the pound.

"AN ULTIMATUM."

"The more the pound rises," says the *Matin*, "the more will Britain find it difficult to sell, and the less she sells the less she will produce. Thus the number of British unemployed will increase in proportion with the rate of the pound sterling, and Britain will have reason to regret that she has been destroying her trade and industry by sacrificing them to her exchange, a fact which cannot be laid to the charge of France."

The *Figaro* declares the British Note is not a programme with an expression of views. It is an ultimatum with personal and selfish claims, a threat to us which in a few weeks' time will recoil upon Great Britain.

The *New York Times*, in an editorial headed "A Curzon Lecture," says, states Dr. Curzon, "that Mr. Baldwin's Government has been unlucky in diplomatic negotiations, and that his plans have miscarried."

It adds that the Note is conceived in Lord Curzon's worst style, though skilful in logic and facts and impressive, demanding France's serious attention. It considers that the tone of the Note is maladroit, and that Lord Curzon wrote with magisterial gesture.

The *New York Tribune* points to the basic economic divergence between England and France, England seeking international commerce, whereas France, self-contained, seeks security and reparations.

"RED" STRIKE FAILS.

Berlin Workers to Return To-day—Many Killed in Rioting.

Though rioting continued throughout Germany yesterday, the general strike in Berlin collapsed, and the workers return to their posts to-morrow.

Grave disorders have broken out at Aix-la-Chapelle. The trouble was started by Communists and, following the arrest of their demonstrators, the Communists besieged the police station.

The German police threw hand grenades and emptied their carbines and revolvers into the crowd. The mounted police then charged the demonstrators, about sixty of whom were killed or wounded.

Nine Communists were killed and thirty injured during rioting at Leipzig.

"USELESS DISCUSSION."

French Ambassador's Retort to Question of Legality of Ruhr Occupation.

In the Yellow Book published in Paris on Monday night regarding the reparations question there are matters of interest bearing on the existing situation.

The French Ambassador in London, reporting a conversation which he had with Marquis Curzon on June 11, says the latter told him that the British Government continued to consider that the French action in the Ruhr was contrary to the Treaty of Versailles.

The reply of the French Ambassador was that such a discussion was useless, because the Reparations Commission had recognised the legality of the action of France.

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Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1923.

BRITISH INCONSISTENCIES

PUTTING OURSELVES IN THE POSITION OF FRANCE.

IF we try to put ourselves in the place of France, and imagine that we are watching events from Paris, instead of from London, what impression shall we get of the attitude of British Governments towards the Ruhr problem?

Surely we shall be completely non-plussed by British official inconsistency.

At the time of the Treaty British policy was to "make Germany pay," to search her pockets, to make the pips squeak in the orange.

Time passed in a futile series of Conferences and diplomatic feasts all over Europe.

Each Conference only resulted in letting Germany off a little more here or there, in revising demands, or in reducing pressure. But two years ago our Government approved the plan of occupying Germany, now adopted.

Then Mr. Lloyd George, after countless Conferences and a few wars, departs, and Mr. Bonar Law modifies the official attitude to one of benevolent neutrality.

"We hope you may succeed," he says. "Good luck to you!"

Mr. Bonar Law, in other words, regarded the Ruhr occupation as an experiment—possibly dangerous, but not illegal. As Lord Birkenhead pointed out yesterday, nothing was *publicly* said in January last about illegality.

We are now informed, indeed, that Lord Curzon *did* murmur into the French Ambassador's ear something about illegality.

In that case, why did he not protest when Mr. Bonar Law gave his experimental blessing to M. Poincaré? Why did not Mr. Bonar Law say that he regarded the occupation as illegal? We are told that he did not say so because he didn't want to encourage Germany!

But if he didn't want to do that, why did the British Government withhold its support from France? It is this that has encouraged Germany.

Passing on, we come to Mr. Bonar Law's retirement and to Mr. Baldwin's accession to power.

Now we suddenly come out strongly against the whole of French policy from the days of the armistice! We talk openly, not secretly, about illegality. We arraign French plans and principles. We talk about debts and separate action.

Separate action—if it is more than a phrase—is a threat. It means negotiations, financial or other, with Germany behind the back of France. But France is in Germany. We cannot get behind her. Any attempt to do so will therefore mean the gravest crisis with France.

Can it be wondered when these facts are impartially surveyed that the French cannot understand what we would be at? Is it surprising that they accuse us of not knowing our own minds?

SUMMER SCHOOLS.

THOSE who object to complete idleness at any time—even holiday time—will note with gratification the popularity of "summer schools" all over the country this month.

We don't quite know how to define a "summer school" indeed. The aims and character of these intellectual picnics seem to vary considerably.

Some are scientific or literary, others political. The political ones give academic orators an opportunity of blowing off steam, either in lamentation over a decayed liberalism or in prophesying for Europe anything from ruin to regeneration.

It doesn't matter what they say. The point is that they will say it at great length and get others to listen. This may not lead to much. But at least it isn't idleness.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

On "Keeping" Affection—The Charabanc Revolution—Ideal Holiday Companions—Is Suicide Justifiable?

"KEEPING" HUSBANDS.

THROUGH the ages the problem of "keeping a husband" has puzzled women. Whether bobbed hair influences the husband or not I cannot say, but from experience I can assert that if a wife keeps her sweetness of character and a gentle disposition through the long years of wedded life she can have little to fear. H. J.

TWO CLASSES.

WOMEN who lose their husbands may be divided into two classes. The one class is composed of those who fuss about their own appearance, and the second are those women who fuss over their husbands until the spelt men think they are better than their wives.

The women who have no difficulty in retain-

HOW TO GET PAID.

AS your leader suggests, the correct way to obtain our money from France is to help France to get her money from Germany. If we had helped her Germany would have come forward with an offer long ago. L. S. D.

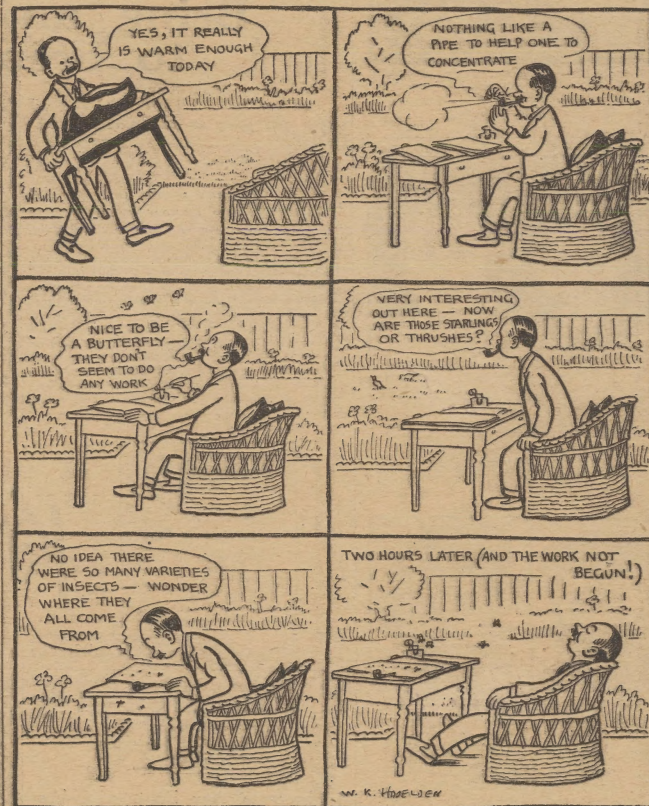
NO QUARRELS.

THE author of your article, "Trouble with your holiday companion," and recent correspondents upon this subject seem to have been very unfortunate, but was it all the fault of the companion, and why is it one never sees girls writing in this strain?

I have just returned from a holiday spent in the country with a girl friend, and it has been the happiest holiday I have ever had.

Perhaps the fact that we do not see a great deal of each other during the year may have

HAVE YOU TRIED WORKING OUT OF DOORS?



If so, you may have noted that the work never seems to get done.

ing their husbands' affections are those who can hit bright and amusing and not worry over housework. NEARLY FIFTY.

WHAT ABOUT WIVES?

NOWADAYS the difficulty seems to be "how to keep your wife."

What with tennis and dancing, the mere husband is always put last; and now that most girls have a trade in their fingers and are not so dependent on men as they formerly were they do not trouble whether they "lose" their husbands or not. Girls who marry men older than themselves do not want to go out with them when their husbands get stout and bald. They prefer younger men. A MARRIED BACHELOR.

VIEWES OF SUICIDE.

UNDOUBTEDLY a quick and courageous death is often a solution of all troubles. Undoubtedly it often occasions less trouble than the continuance in life of one hopelessly ill or in disgrace. The Western mind, however, is not to be compared in this matter with that of the Japanese. They belong to a race that attaches less importance than we do to the individual destiny. A Buddhist believes that in any case a soul is born and reborn until ultimately it finds its way to the light.

It is a consoling and not ignoble belief. It certainly makes the death of the individual a mere incident in a long process of salvation, which ends in the extinction of individuality. Russell-square. ORIENTALIST.

helped things, but our likes and dislikes never clashed.

If one thinks of one's friend's happiness, then one's own happiness is assured. That is a good holiday motto. E. D. P. Gloucester.

MAKE THE BEST OF IT!

CERTAINLY the charabanc is destined to transform our countryside, by making it everywhere accessible. What largely helped to keep it rural and peaceful was its inaccessibility.

However, the charabanc has clearly come to stay, and we must make the best of it. I think and hope that it will improve and that better education will accustom people to using it with- out abusing it. A COUNTRY PARSON.

HOLIDAY FLIRTATIONS.

I WAS amazed to read your contributor's article on the summer girl and her holiday friends.

Being an American, I can lay some claim to knowledge of the American girls, and I can say right now that they never enter into a holiday flirtation "determined that it shall end with the holiday." The American girl knows that the chief delight in holiday flirtations lies in the fact that no one can say when they will end! HIRAM.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Patience will achieve more than force in most of this world's affairs.—Burke.

WHY NOT WORK WITH FRANCE?

DANGERS OF DRIVING HER INTO ISOLATION.

By SIR SIDNEY LOW.

IT is difficult to exaggerate the gravity of the crisis through which Europe is now passing.

Some people in this country regard it with a curious complacency. "If France," it is remarked with a kind of satisfaction, "persists in her present attitude she will find herself isolated."

I wonder if these commentators grasp the full significance of their own words. The "isolation" of France—do they know what that means?

Have they thought of the possible consequences of "isolating" a great, powerful and high-spirited nation which still bears the marks and scars of a terrific struggle for existence?

France is such a nation. We English who fought side by side with her for four crowded years, and fought often against her through four centuries—we should know something of France and the French. We should be able to understand their temperament, and to estimate the reaction of events upon it.

The French, like the rest of us, have their faults and virtues. They think quickly and they think keenly. They have the logical Latin intellect which goes straight for realities, and will not fall back on romantic illusions, as we so often do in our kindly, indolent, sentimental fashion. They have not cultivated our own large tolerance, our tranquillity, which sometimes seems to them rather stupid, in the face of enmity and peril.

A Frenchman wants to cut the knot when an Englishman would proceed in a leisurely way to untie it, or would leave it tangled.

The French are an intensely patriotic people.

DANGERS OF THE FUTURE.

Brave, proud, patriotic and ambitious as the Gallic temperament is, it is also distinctly "nervy," and excessively sensitive.

It can be lightly roused to resentment, indignation, apprehension. It has a good memory for past wrongs and injuries; and the mere thought that it might again have to endure invasion, defeat and humiliation drives it to a fury of anger and alarm.

Is it safe or convenient that this nation should be, or should feel itself, isolated?

The question is the more serious since in its isolation it will still be strong. France is at the moment by far the greatest military Power in the world.

For a country which is to be ostentatiously left alone that superiority of force may present a dangerous temptation. There will be Frenchmen who will say "Our Allies desert us, flout us; they side with our implacable foe. We can rely only upon our own armed strength. Let us cherish that, maintain and increase it, and use it while it is still unrivalled. Time is not on our side. Let us seize our opportunity while it is ours to take."

A nation which feels itself abandoned, believes itself invincible, and is torn by a sense of wrong and an underlying fear of the future, might easily lose its head.

I think the leading French statesmen will keep theirs; but there are currents moving which they may find it difficult to control. Dark days may lie before Europe if France is indeed isolated.

WORRY IS A DISEASE.

Are You a Victim?

The disorder which causes its victims to worry, whether they have anything to worry about or not, is *neurasthenia*.

Neurasthenia is exhaustion of the nervous system. The chief causes are continued strain, mental or physical, without proper rest; also worry over the severe struggle for existence. Excesses of any kind may produce it. So will a nervous shock, anxiety or grief.

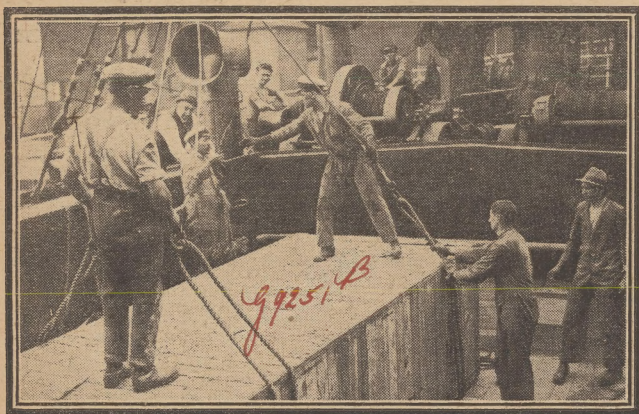
The symptoms of neurasthenia include over-sensitiveness, severe depression, irritability, sleeplessness, weakness, with an absence of all energy, headaches, and often nausea.

The treatment necessary is one of nutrition of the nerve cells, and as the nerves get their nourishment from the blood, such treatment must be directed towards building up the blood. Dr. Williams' pink pills have proved of the greatest benefit in many cases of neurasthenia and other nerve troubles, because they create new rich blood, which feeds the starved nerves and invigorates the whole system.

If you want to be endowed with a new vitality, start Dr. Williams' pink pills today. Of chemists, or send 3s. 6d. to address below for a box.

FREE.—A booklet on the home treatment of nervous disorders will be sent free to all who write to Postal Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London.—(Adv.)

CAPTAIN AND CHIEF OFFICER UNLOAD SHIP



The commander of the steamer Siam City, Captain Thomas, and the chief officer, Mr. Potts, unloading motor-cars at the Royal Victoria Dock, London, with the aid of clerks from the owners' offices. This is a typical scene during the dock strike.



THE KING'S YACHT DOCTOR.—Surgeon-Captain Sir Reginald Bankart, R.C.V.O., R.N., surgeon-captain on board the royal yacht, who was knighted by his Majesty on board the Victoria and Albert.

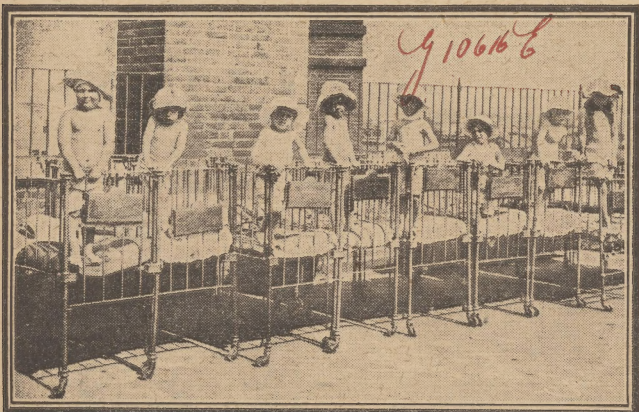


Hetty Scovell (right) and Ruby Rolls narrowly escaped drowning at Sandown, Isle of Wight.



The fisherman who withheld his name after saving two girls. Ruby Rolls, one of the rescued girls, brought in unconscious.

GIRLS RESCUED.—An unknown boatman brought in Lily Rolls and Hetty Scovell, swept out to sea by the tide. Ruby Rolls managed to swim ashore.



SUN-BATHS ON HOSPITAL ROOF.—A line of fresh-air patients at the Royal Northern Hospital, London. The children have few clothes, but each is given a shady hat and they thoroughly enjoy their sun-baths on the flat roof of the hospital.



Bring an appetite to breakfast!

How's your breakfast appetite?

Can you tackle a hearty meal that will keep you going at full pressure till one o'clock?

Or does the sight of even a boiled egg repel you?

If so, you need a little daily dose of Kruschen Salts to put your system right—to keep the engine running smoothly and truly.

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You take nothing on trust. Kruschen has won the confidence of millions by printing the analysis on every bottle. Your doctor will tell you that the six salts in Kruschen are necessary for healthy life, and that you feel well or ill according to the accuracy with which you maintain Nature's balance of them in your system.



Tasteless in Tea

Put as much in your breakfast cup as will lie on a sixpence. It's the little daily dose that does it.

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If Ruptured Try This Free

Apply It to Any Rupture, Old or Recent, Large or Small, and You Are on the Road that Has Convinced Thousands.

Sent Free To Prove This

Anyone ruptured, man, woman or child, should write at once for a free trial of this wonderful stimulating application. Just put it on the rupture and the muscles begin to tighten; they begin to bind together so that the opening closes naturally and the need of a support or truss is then done away with. Don't neglect to send for this free trial. Even if your rupture doesn't bother you, what is the use of wearing supports all your life? Why suffer this nuisance? Why run the risk of gangrene and such dangers from a small and innocent little rupture, the kind that has thrown thousands on the operating table? A host of men and women are daily running such risks just because their ruptures do not hurt nor prevent them from getting around. Write at once for this free trial, as it is certainly a wonderful thing and has aided in the cure of ruptures that were as big as a man's two fists. Try and write at once, using the coupon below.

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These world-famous sea crystals, obtained by natural evaporation from REAL Sea Water, preserving the Magnesium and Iodine properties of the sea, have been used over 60 years for Sprains, Swellings, Weak Limbs and Ankles, Rheumatism, Lassaitude, Weakness in invalids and children. In cartons from all Chemists from 1/-, Sand P.C. for free sampler.

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FOR SEA BATHS AT HOME

IT'S A MOTHER'S DUTY

to safeguard her health. If you suffer from any Abdominal complaint send now for my FREE BOOKLET (fully illustrated). It contains priceless information on Women's Internal complaints, and will be sent on receipt of 3d. stamps to cover postage. It also explains with clear illustrations, how rupture of all kinds, Displacement, Internal Weakness, &c., can be cured with the use of Operations or Internal Instruments—the latter cause Cancer and Tumours, and should be avoided at all costs. Send to-day to Mrs. CLARA E. SLATER, Dept. H24, Cromwell House, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Established 25 years. Cut this out for future Reference



Miss Marjorie Day, who will play Miss M. d. g. e. in the film version of the opera "Pagliacci," showing this week.



Mr. Frank Dana as Silvio in the film version of the opera "Pagliacci," showing this week.

GOING NORTH.

Money for Mesopotamia—A Famous Preacher—New River Sport.

IF POLITICAL AFFAIRS do not detain the King in London, the Court will move to Balmoral Castle to-morrow. His Majesty has arranged to stay a few days at Moy Hall, Inverness, as the guest of The Mackintosh of Mackintosh, and he will also do some deer stalking in Mar Forest, which is part of the estate of the Princess Royal.

Scotch Deer Forests.

The Mar Lodge deer forests are famous. During the war the Princess Royal had large numbers of the animals killed for food, and devoted the greater part of the ground to sheep-grazing. But the forest once more teems with deer, for much of it has not been shot over for ten years. Mar extends to 110,000 acres. Scotland's next largest deer forest is Blackmount, which comprises 80,000 acres.

The Queen's "Lady."

Lady Bertha Dawkins, who has just succeeded Lady Mary Trefusis as Lady-in-Waiting to the Queen, is a great favourite with all the Royal Family. She has been a Bedchamber Woman to the present Queen since she was Princess of Wales, and also acted in the capacity of governess to the royal children. She is the widow of Major Arthur Dawkins, who died two years after their marriage, which took place twenty years ago.

Lord Curzon's Holiday.

Bagnols-de-l'Orne, where Lord Curzon has gone for his holiday, is a pretty little inland resort in Normandy with fine lake and forest scenery. Its iron and sulphur springs are said to be very efficacious, and Lord Curzon believes very firmly on their health-giving properties. He usually spends at least one holiday a year in France.

Lady of the White House.

There are more unwritten laws in Washington, they tell me, than anywhere else! For instance, the new President's wife will not be able to dine formally with anyone outside the Cabinet circle while in Washington. There used to be an unwritten law that the Lady of the White House must not waltz, but may "quadrille." Perhaps it is now altered so that she may waltz—the old-fashioned waltz—but must not fox-trot!

Too Many Speeches.

Mrs. Douglas Robinson, sister of the late Theodore Roosevelt, is a visitor to London this week. She is a good speaker, and has been invited to deliver as many as nine addresses about her famous brother in a single day. She finds that public speaking is exhausting work, and she tells me that, in her opinion, President Harding over-strained himself on his last tour. He made sixty-nine full-length speeches in thirty days. Mrs. Robinson thinks future Presidents ought to be spared such an ordeal.

Arundel Pageant.

Among the spectators at the Pageant at Arundel yesterday was Sir Harry Johnston, the traveller and writer, who lives in the old Priory in Arundel Park. Lady Johnston is a close friend of the Duchess of Norfolk and the children run in and out of the house and know all about its wondrous curios.



Sir H. Johnston.

Americans.

There were crowds of Americans, including Mrs. Alfred Parish, who usually comes to Amberley from Florence for the summer. She had with her her sister, Miss Edith Jennings, one of the most beautiful women in America.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

End of Cowes.

Cowes visitors are thinning, and most of the yachts are either gone or going. Senator Marconi's Elettra is now at Southampton, Lord Dunraven's Sona is lying in the estuary. Sir Thomas Dunlop, on the Harbinger, has gone to Scotland, and Lord Iveagh and his party have left for a cruise in the Sea Fay.

At Brighton.

Brighton and Hove in August are usually too hot and crowded to induce many society visitors to stay there, but the young Earl of Westmorland is staying in the first-named place, while away in Hove are Lady Trowbridge, the German Ambassador and his wife, Lady Herbert Hervey and Sir Hugh Stewart and Lady Stewart.

River Surf Riding.

They are "surf riding" round about Maidenhead nowadays. To "shoot the rapids" at the weir by Boulter's Lock is a popular pastime, but the greatest adventure of all is to stand erect on your board, guide ropes in hand, when harnessed up to a steam launch or electric canoe and ride thus triumphantly down the river—until you lose your balance or your friends unkindly give a sudden swerve to the pilot-boat.

Back from America.

I hear that Lord and Lady Swythling's son, Mr. Ewen Montagu, and his pretty wife, whom he married last June, and who was Miss Iris Solomon, daughter of Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A., are returning from New York and are due at Southampton on Friday. They will stay at Townhill Park, near Southampton, for some days with Lord and Lady Swythling, who are in residence there, and who are having a party of guests this week-end.



Mrs. Montagu.

Good Plays.
I had a chat with Mrs. C. B. Cochran yesterday. She reached home on Monday after a short visit to New York, and she tells me that there is hardly anybody there! "But I have seen two wonderful plays over there, which I hope to see here," she says. "The Fool" and "Rain." Both are the most noteworthy I have ever seen."

Gaelic College.

The Duke of Atholl, who, like his sister, the Lady Helen Tod, is a tower of strength in matters Celtic in Scotland, is, I understand, chairman of a committee which is working on an ambitious scheme for the development of Gaelic on the cultural side through the establishment of a Gaelic college in Iona. Gaeldom is hopeful that the Duke of Argyll, whose father was practically the founder of An Comunn Gaidhealach, will also support the scheme.

Mania for Money-Boxes.

Manufacturers of money-boxes may soon be working overtime. Children all over the country are demanding them in anticipation of the money they will save through *The Daily Mirror* £25,000 Thrift Scheme, and most of the latest and newest designs have been eagerly bought up. If the supply does not keep pace with the demand the manufacturers will soon be crying, "Yes, we have no money-boxes to-day."

Get-Rich-Quick Children.

They will be needed chiefly by the younger children, who prefer to get rich quick at the rate of a shilling for ninety-six Certificates. The older and more far-seeing little money-savers are waiting for the big financial "coup" in which they will get a National Savings Certificate for 1,488 *Daily Mirror* Certificates. Send your Certificates securely packed to 4-7, Lombard-lane. There are no registration fees and no skill is required. Just cultivate the saving habit.

Novel Holiday.

The French Government tourist agency, I see, is inviting us to tour on the French waterways. The pioneer of such trips was, I believe, R. L. Stevenson, who had a splendid time, and made it the subject of a delightful book, "An Inland Voyage." Such excursions should be found cheap as well as agreeable.

Back from Bagdad.

The London Tommies with their mountains of kit on their shoulders whom I met in the Tiber were delighted to be back from Bagdad. They found the heat wave here a cool blast after the torrid East, and when asked if the dress they wore was not a protection against the heat dismissed it stoutly as "No use at all."

Still Wasting Millions.

Yet we are still pouring the millions into the Mesopotamian sands. Almost at the moment that these sun-tried Tommies were saying how glad they were to be home again, on another platform at Baker-street a company of airmen were drawn up for departure. They were leaving, they said, for Mesopotamia!

"Robertson of Brighton."

This evening the Bishop of Chichester is to preach at the memorial service at Trinity Church, Brighton, on the seventieth anniversary of the death of the famous preacher, Francis William Robertson. Long known as "Robertson of Brighton," this son of an artillery captain died at thirty-seven from consumption. A brilliant Evangelical, he yet had no sympathy with the Sabbatarians, refusing to join in a petition against opening the Crystal Palace on Sundays.

Solace for the Minor Poet.

It is curious to note that Robertson took a very matter of fact view of the taste for poetry. The love of poetry, he said, waned with childhood. After twenty a man no longer loved poetry passionately and at fifty or sixty his judgment would be found to be that of his boyhood. The minor poet should remember this when he finds his latest work among the "New Reminders."

T. D.

Do you know the meaning of these mystic letters? They mean in Ireland what our M.P. means here, and stand for Teachta Dala, or "A deputy of the Dail."



Lady Monro, wife of the newly appointed Governor of Gibraltar.



Lord Zeland, who is seventy-nine to-morrow.

Chink-Running.

"Chink-running," of which *The Daily Mirror* spoke yesterday, is a proceeding not without danger for the Chink. It is the pleasant practice of some of the runners, when they see the police approaching to search their boats, to cover up their tracks by pitching the Chink into the water. They lose nothing by doing so, as they always exact payment for their services in advance.

Much Threatened Man.

Dr. Stresemann, who made his declaration of policy yesterday, is perhaps the most heavily-threatened man in Germany, having been menaced with assassination by both the Communist and the militarist murder clubs. The former object to him, on general principles, as an industrialist. The latter believed until lately that he was likely to follow the policy of Erzberger and Rathenau.

Author and Actor.

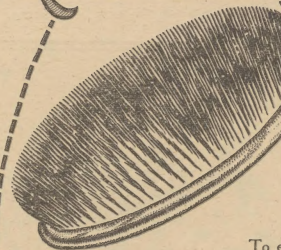
Mr. Hesketh Pearson, whose book, "Modern Men and Mummies," created some stir at the time of its publication, tells me that he has just completed another work on the subject of a modern Persian philosopher. He is now touring in a theatrical company with Miss Phyllis Neilson-Terry.

Critic and Playwright.

Mr. William Archer, whose play, "The Green Goddess," is shortly to be presented at the St. James', was at one time one of the most distinguished critics in London. It was as long ago as 1879 that he began his career as a dramatic critic on the *London Figaro*. Five years later he joined the staff of the *World*.

THE RAMBLER.

Quality



QUALITY counts, in Hair Brushes as in other things. The quality of your Hair Brush is of the utmost importance to you, for it will make or mar the priceless possession of every woman—A Beautiful Head of Hair.

To enjoy that pleasing sense of comfort that only a good Hair Brush can give, use a MASON PEARSON Hair Brush, for it has "Quality" all through. Made only of real Wild-Boar Bristles—as all best Brushes are—it is wonderfully beneficial in promoting Hair Health and Beauty. LOOK FOR NAME ON THE HANDLE

Of Boots, Harrods', Barkers, Selfridges, Army and Navy Stores, Civil Service Stores, and all high-class Hair-dressers, Stores and Chemists, or direct (post free) from:—

Mason Pearson
Selling Agency,
61, New Oxford
Street, London,
W.C.1.



for substitutes are often pressed upon you. Made in four grades:—Junior, 7/6 for with Cleaner, 8/6; "Popular" at 10/6; "Standard" at 15/-; "Extra" at 18/6. (Cleaner included with each of these), in a Carton with full instructions. Also in "Military" at 10/6, 15/- and 18/6 each.

MARGATE'S SECOND GLAD DAY OF CARNIVAL RIVALS BRILLIANCE



Two well-dressed visitors from China in the Margate costume competition yesterday.



Two pretty flower sellers with one large basket and one skirt between them.



The three pets and some carnival babies outside the new little house.

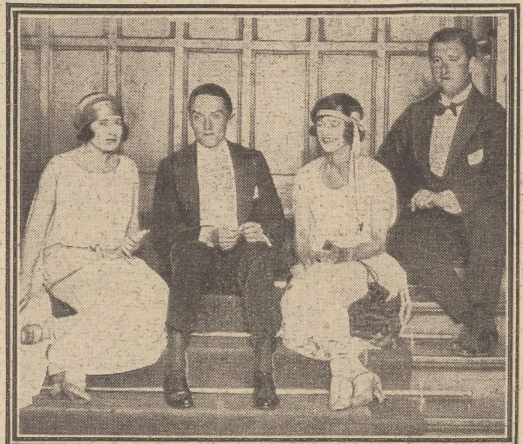


A happy group in the ballroom of the Queen's Hotel, Highcliffe.

If possible, the second day of Margate's great carnival excelled the first. Crowds of visitors on a special Pullman train increased the holiday throng, and in the splendid procession were many



The Daily Mirror car, crowded with a wonderful medley of fancy costumes, was...



Left to right: Miss Hilda Bayley, Major Maclean, Miss Phyllis Bedells and Mr. Jack Boye, judges of the beauty competition.



"Tut-ankh..."

THE FIRST—"DAILY MIRROR" PETS CHEER HOSPITAL CHILDREN

All in 9 12267



of yesterday's procession. In the foreground, a pretty *Daily Mirror* costume.



and scooter. The new King Cole, still the merriest soul. Nothing damped his spirits. Judging of costumes, for which *The Daily Mirror* gave prizes, took place at Dreamland.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



Pip and Wilfred had a lovely ride on the Dreamland railway.



Ultra-modern advertising that met its just reward. They soon had to change the wording.



The many-coloured carnival throng that filled Margate's streets with gaiety.



Pip and Squeak find time amid all the frolic to visit children in hospital.

[illegible]

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family, of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

A CHAMPION TALKER.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—
I went to tea with Aunt Emma yesterday afternoon and was introduced to a Mrs. Frimpington-Jones. (That's not her real name, but it will do.) Well, Mrs. F.-J. is one of those people who do all the talking. No matter how hard you try, you can hardly get a word in "edgewise." I thought perhaps you might like to hear some of our conversation. "And so I went on to Folkestone," started off Mrs. F.-J. "I've always liked Folkestone—I once stayed there years ago with my papa, and it used to do him the world of good, poor man—"
"No doubt," I began.
"And so it does me. We stayed quite close

to the sea—only a few minutes' walk to the front—and as I was walking down there with Popsy—you know Popsy, the sweetest little pet you ever saw—who do you think, who do you think I met—"
"Perhaps," I murmured.

"I could hardly believe my eyes as he strolled along—it was my old friend, Major Blubington, of the Guards—just as smart and dashing as ever—not looking a day older. He inquired after you, my dear—"
"How very—," began Aunt Emma.

"And, of course, you remember his little girl Ethel—well, what do you think—"
"I'm afraid at this point I became too muddled to follow what Mrs. F.-J. was saying. I just said "Yes" and "No," and thought of other things.

*Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.*

"EIGHT A PENNY!"

Are You Saving Our Certificates?

WHAT boy or girl has already collected ninety-six Children's Savings Certificates? As you know, one of these little coupons appears on the back page of *The Daily Mirror*

BROADSTAIRS AND RAMSGATE.

All boys, girls and grown-ups at BROADSTAIRS are invited to-day to Uncle Mac's Concert Party, where Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will make their bow on the stage at 11.30 a.m. At 2.30 the pets will appear on the Front at RAMSGATE. To-morrow they are visiting FOLKESTONE and HYTE.

every day, and when you have collected a number of them you will be given—absolutely free—a National Savings Certificate worth 16s. When you have collected some more you will receive two Certificates—worth £1 12s.—and so on. Thus all the time you are gathering these little bits of paper you are saving money. The actual value of the coupons is eight a penny.

How many have you collected so far? If you have got ninety-six you will have already saved a shilling—and perhaps that shilling will be the start of a big fortune!

A PET SNAIL.

THE duties of an uncle are very hard, especially when the uncle happens to possess several thousands of nieces and nephews. This week one of the latter—Colin O. G. Turner, of Newport—wrote to ask me how to feed a pet snail!

Colin, apparently, is an old hand at keeping strange pets, for at one time, he tells me, he had 100 pet worms. Really, I have never gone in for snails, Colin; but I should imagine almost any kind of leaves or green plants would suit them. Just try them with some cabbages.

J. Layfield, of Durham, asks a much simpler question. He wants to keep rabbits and ferrets—creatures which are not usually kept together!

The most essential thing for rabbits is a nice, clean, roomy hutch, which must be cleaned out thoroughly three times a week. The floor should be spread with sawdust. Two meals a day, of bran, oats, dried peas, corn or hay, with lettuce, clover, cabbage, etc., and a little cold water or milk, should be enough.

Ferrets are awkward creatures to keep, as they are terribly fierce. They should be kept in a hutch, and fed on bread and milk, with a little animal food, such as heads of chickens, dead mice, etc. They get very thirsty, and should be given plenty of milk and water. Before deciding to keep ferrets it is advisable to learn a good deal about them from someone who can give first-hand information.

Cures the Deaf in 30 Days.

New Discovery Causes Big Stir.

£100 Reward if He Fails.

Sent on 10 Days' Trial.

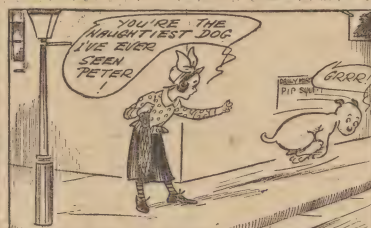
If you are either totally or partially deaf or troubled with ringing or buzzing noises in the head, you know quite well the humiliation and terrible suffering that they cause. There is, however, no longer any reason to be troubled with these conditions, as they can now be quickly and positively overcome by a remarkable new discovery. This discovery, since it was brought to light, has effected some of the most wonderful cures ever known, and in subjecting it to various tests in the worst known cases of deafness and head noises, the most miraculous results have been obtained.

Such strong faith has the Discoverer in this new treatment as a positive cure for deafness and head noises, that he has decided to make the following remarkable offer: He will forfeit the sum of £100 if he fails to prove that his treatment actually causes deafness and head noises; he will forfeit £100 if anyone can prove that he was not the actual discoverer of this wonderful treatment; he will forfeit £100 if every testimonial and sworn statement which he publishes are not absolutely genuine. So accordingly successful has this treatment proved in the worst forms of chronic Deafness, head noises, Catarrh, etc., that the Discoverer, Elmer Shirley, will gladly send it on ten days' trial to any sufferer on the distinct understanding that if no benefit is derived no expense of any kind will be incurred. Write to-day (a postcard will do) to: Elmer Shirley, 52, Gray's Inn Road (D.142), London, W.C.1.—(Advt.)

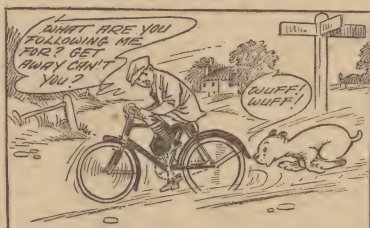
LONELY PETER TRIES TO FIND PIP AND SQUEAK.



1. Seeing a poster that the pets were to visit Hastings, Peter decided to go there.



2. Suddenly he dashed away from Poppy—our temporary little "help"—and made for the open road.



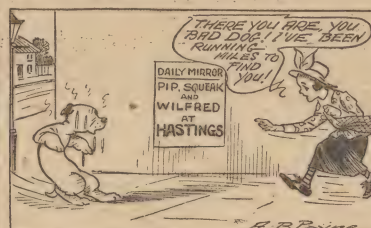
3. Of course, the silly dog hadn't the slightest idea where Hastings was. He just tore on.



4. After racing behind a cyclist for some miles, he kept pace with a motor-charabanc.



5. On and on he went, frightening old ladies, scaring children, until at last—



6.—he came back to the same spot from which he had started! Wasn't Poppy angry!

ACIDITY THE CAUSE OF INDIGESTION.

Once get rid of acidity, and away go indigestion, gastritis, or whatever form your stomach trouble may take. To banish harmful stomach acidity it is only necessary to take a simple antacid product known as Bisurated Magnesia. This preparation stops all trace of acid fermentation the instant it enters the stomach; it prevents even the possibility of pain and ensures that your food will do you good. Doctors recommend Bisurated Magnesia; hospitals use it, and grateful people everywhere recommend it in the hope that others will be spared the torture that they once endured. Let it help you—any chemist can supply this remedy at 1s. 3d. a package in either powder or tablet form. When buying be sure to see the word "Bisurated" on the wrapper if you want the one SURE remedy for your stomach disorder.—(Advt.)

Cuticura Complexions Are Smooth And Clear.

The Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet and have a healthy, clear complexion free from blackheads and pimples. Assist when necessary by Cuticura Ointment. Cuticura Talcum is ideal for powdering and perfumeing. Send 1s. Talcum 1s. 3d. Ointment 1s. 3d. and Soap 1s. Sold everywhere. British Dispensary, F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Lane, London, E.C.1. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

By Appointment to



H.M. Queen Alexandra.

"Eat only the best toffee"



SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

The Liver Is the Road to Health

If the liver is right the whole system is better off. Carter's Little Liver Pills

awaken your sluggish, clogged-up liver and relieve constipation, stomach trouble, inactive bowels, loss of appetite, sick headache and dizziness. Purely vegetable. You need them. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price



Be sure there is a Brake and Free Wheel and the Triangle Trade Mark—none genuine 75/- without. Specification includes—Adjustable plated handlebar, cycle saddle (adjustable), ball-bearing rubber pedals, 14in. wheels with 14in. wired-on tyres, frame of solid drawn weldless steel cycle tube with back stay.

STOCKED BY ALL GOOD TOY SHOPS AND STORES THROUGHOUT BRITAIN.

Look for the Famous Triangle Trade Mark on all good Toys

Manufactured by LINES BROS., LTD., OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.

SOME PICNIC FOOD.

MAKE IT A SURPRISE PICNIC WITH SOMETHING DIFFERENT TO EAT.

SOME folks think that any sort of food will do for a picnic, but the picnic which stands out in the memory halved with happiness is the picnic at which not only the company is congenial, but the food is a surprise.

Home Fried Chicken is a delicious standby when you go afield. There are many ways of frying a chicken. Here is one. Joint a chicken and steep the joints overnight in a little salad oil seasoned with lemon-juice, paprika and your favourite pungent sauce. Next day drain lightly, dip in flour seasoned with pepper and salt and the faintest dash of mixed herbs, and fry quickly in hot bacon fat. When nicely browned transfer joints to a baking-tin and finish cooking in a hot oven, basting with hot bacon fat. When cold pack in greaseproof paper and take along with you to eat with your tongue or brawn and lettuce sandwiches, the lettuce watered with a little mayonnaise.

Tomato Cream Slices are delicious. To make them thicken a little tomato puree mixed with equal quantity of thick cream with a little gelatine dissolved in warm water. Season highly to taste, then spread filling when set between lightly-buttered halves of bridge-rolls.

Cream Cheese Twists are always welcome, too. Just beat a cream cheese with a fork, add to it a minced pimiento or green pepper, a teaspoon of grated onion, ditto minced parsley, and seasoning to taste; moisten with thick cream and spread between thin slices of buttered brown bread.

SUMMER SENSE.

KEEPING COOL IN A HEAT WAVE.

BECAUSE heat waves come only now and again in England, and do not last long, you do not know how to endure them, much less enjoy them.

Salads and fruit we eat naturally, but do not forget that lean meat, meat jelly and bean and pea salads are necessary, since they contain the proteins we all need without the carbohydrates that are too heating.

Rinsing the mouth with cold lemon-water without drinking it is a help towards keeping cool; so is wiping the face and behind the ears with a mixture of eau de Cologne, rose-water and milk in equal portions with a little peroxide of hydrogen added.

The business girl, especially, should note this. A tiny bottle carried in her vanity bag will keep her face cool and sweet and free from grease and shininess.

Don't forget that you must keep cool mentally as well as physically.

Housewives should throw aside convention during a heat wave. Cook only late at night; leave beds to air until the hottest part of the day is over; work with damp cloths rather than with brooms; and if work must be strenuous don a bathing dress under a cretonne overall and disdain stockings.

MUFFS FOR MOTORS.

WOMEN motorists will welcome the gift of a suede fur-lined muff.

Such muffs—made in all shades of this soft leather—ranging from raspberry pink to canary yellow, and “Lady Elizabeth” blue—are a feature of a home industry run by a couple of gentlewomen, who live in a picturesque village on the borders of the New Forest. Here, too, they make gloves, smart gauntlets, and even decorative affairs in black and white kid—a la Parisienne.

Why Ladies so Often Have Poor Skins.

Nature provides certain natural oils to nourish the skin tissues and keep the outer skin, which is exposed to the elements, soft, smooth and supple. Medical men say face powders absorb these oils from the skin just as a dry sponge absorbs moisture. This is why so many ladies have rough, discoloured, shiny noses, coarse grained pores and disfiguring wrinkles.

The skin is simply being robbed of its softening and beautifying natural oils by the face powders they use. M. Pierre, Dermatologist of the Faculty of Paris, has just discovered a process for completely destroying this power of absorption in face powder by first blending it with Mousse de Cream under electric super heat. The British rights to M. Pierre's process have been secured by Poudre Tokalon. No matter how much Poudre Tokalon you use on your face it does not absorb any of the oils from your skin. Your skin is thus kept soft and smooth, and your complexion fresh and youthful by means of natural oils as nature intended. At the same time you obtain all the beautifying effects of an exquisitely fine and dainty Parisian face powder. All chemists, hair-dressers and stores supply Poudre Tokalon (blended with Mousse de Cream) in 1/2 and 1 1/2 boxes. (Advt.)

M. PIERRE,
Noted French Dermatologist



A simple seaside hat of white canvas has a large haphazard bow of orange moire ribbon.

Coarse white lace stretched over an up-turned hat of navy blue.

Known as a "Tut Coat," this up-to-date model is embroidered all over in wool.

CARS WOMEN LIKE.

UP-TO-DATE IMPROVEMENTS THEY HAVE INSPIRED.

MOTORING is almost the only luxury that is cheaper than it was before the war. In 1913-14 we paid 1s. 9d. a gallon for petrol. The price rose to over 4s., but within the last two years it has been falling until it stands to-day at 1s. 8 1/2d.

The popular cars of to-day are smaller and lighter than those of former times, and people who once thought cars fairly economical if they ran twenty or twenty-five miles on a gallon of petrol, now think nothing of running from thirty-five to forty-five miles on 1s. 8 1/2d. worth of petrol. Tyres cost less than they did before the war, and if I say they run twice as far I do not think I am exaggerating very much.

"Women set the fashions in cars," said a motor manufacturer recently, and I am quite sure he is right.

Women like the pretty little cars which cost so little to run that it is cheaper to take them out for shopping, excursions than to pay bus or train

fares. They like cars they can drive themselves when their husbands are at business. They like engines that can be started by pressing a button, instead of requiring a strong man to turn a handle, and they like cars which can be entirely closed in wet or chilly weather.

Wise manufacturers have given them all these things. They present their women customers with little joy-chariots, prettier than Cinderella's coach, and so entirely weather-proof that the owners in evening dress can drive themselves to dances or theatres, if they wish to do so.

The most wonderful thing is that modern manufacturers make no extra charge for little cars which can be driven open, or entirely closed; and, just to show how they are considering women motorists, I may mention that some of them provide little windows, rather like exaggerated letter-boxes, so that a shopper can take parcels into her car and pay for her purchases without leaving her seat.



Scarf, hat and gloves all made of leather stitched in coloured wool.

POULTRY KEEPING FOR WOMEN

SOME HINTS ON THE RIGHT AND WRONG WAY OF FEEDING

OUR doctors tell us that we dig our graves with our teeth—in other words, did we more wisely discriminate in the choice of foods and our manner of eating, our lives would be more pleasurable, and we should live longer.

This is equally true of our poultry, only in the sense that we ourselves and not the birds are the sinners. The reason why so many people fail to make their poultry profitable is because they feed them wrongly.

To-day we have on the market many most excellent proprietary poultry meals, and they are used in increasing volume because of their handiness. It saves so much trouble to take all the meal from one bag instead of having to go to four or five. Yet many are not satisfied. They overlook the fact that these meals are a complete mash in themselves, and have all the ingredients blended in the exact proportions to produce the much-desired eggs. They should be used as sent out by the manufacturers; if they are not their value for egg

production is lost. Many fail to do so. If you ask them how they feed they will say: "Oh, I use So-and-so's meal, mix the house scraps with it and then dry off with middlings," or whatever other meal they have a liking for.

This is folly, worse than folly, because it disturbs the proper balance of the food, and nine times out of ten leads to the birds putting on fat instead of producing eggs. If it is desired to use house scraps, they should be used in combination with Sussex ground oats, bran and middlings, and not with a meal which already contains the necessary quantity of meat meal.

Make it a rule when you use proprietary meals not to mix any other form of meal or food with them, because you disturb the balance, and many ills result therefrom. Then when evils appear the meal is blamed. Household scraps added to a properly blended meal make it too heating and stimulating.



If you saw your Dustbin

through a magnifying glass, and saw the thousands of larvae hatching out from the 120 eggs which every fly lays, you would surely insist on its being sprinkled at least once a day with "Sanitas" Powder.

Scraps of food, dish scrapings, waste and other garbage putrefy rapidly, breeding flies, which carry the decayed matter to your pantry, your breakfast-table, and eventually to your mouth, to poison you or your children.

Mere, ordinary cleanliness demands that you protect yourself with "Sanitas" Powder, especially in warm weather.



San. 73-171.

W. J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.

Art Catalogue Post Free. Write at once to Mail Order Dept. B.

W. J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd., £4:5:0
Baby Carriage Works,
PECKHAM, LONDON, S.E.15

Brighton, 130, Western Road.
Bathurst, 53, High Road, London, S.W.
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Croydon, 17, George Street.
Elephant & Castle, 53, 55, 56, Newington Butts.
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Guthrie, 26, North Street.
Guthrie, 100a, Golder's Green Road.
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Hammersmith, 565, Green Lanes, London, N.
Kingston, 1, Richmond Road.
Lee, 19, High Road (Lewisham Lane).
Old Kent Road, No. 219, London, S.E.
Peckham, 126, High Street.
Peckham, 205, Lane Lane, S.E.
Rushmore, 34, Alexander Street.
Wimbledon, 128, High Street.
Wimbledon, 22, West Green Road.
Wood Green, 161, High Road.
Wimbledon, 5, Kewey Market.
Woolwich, 62, Town Street.

West End Showrooms:

323 and 325, EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON, W.2

Safety Underluggage Model 8

Cash returned if not approved. Carriage Paid. Send for List.



Our patents and registered designs fitted to this Model. Complete with tubular handle, levers, plated fittings and long apron.

THE FATE

By ELIZABETH
YORK MILLER.



Nancy Sheridan.



"To-morrow, at Colombo, you will become my wife. Then we will sail on together, just you and I."

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

NANCY SHERIDAN, employed as typist to a shady agent, Samuel Prudd, of Fleet-street, is distressed because she has received her dismissal and is threatened with poverty. A cherty individual calls, by name Payne Whitfield, to discharge a tailor's bill for which Prudd has been dunning him. He tells Nancy that he is the son of a wealthy man who disablers in his commercial capabilities, and has offered him one hundred pounds with which to go round the world and "make good." He does not think it necessary to add that he has sworn fidelity to Lady Clara Mostell, a person of whom, secretly, his parents disapprove.

Samuel Prudd's dismissal of Nancy is merely a ruse to get her in his power. He has lately made the will of old Claudius Rockmore, an eccentric gentleman who has made Nancy the legatee of his vast fortune—a fortune which includes the possession of an island containing a rich pearl-fishery. Nancy is ignorant of this great inheritance, and knows nothing of Samuel Prudd's scheme to marry her to an unscrupulous Scandinavian aristocrat, Count Wilmar Grönte. Half of Nancy's fortune goes to her husband when she marries, and Prudd's idea is to share in the plunder.

Old Mr. Rockmore dies and Prudd hurriedly arranges for Nancy's departure with Count Grönte, mother is secretary-companion on a long voyage. Wilmar Grönte accompanies them with the idea of persuading Nancy to marry him at the last minute. At Monte Carlo Payne Whitfield, who has lost all his money at the tables, is taken on the yacht as steward. He conceals an infant's picture for Grönte, which is recognized, but he gets on well with Nancy, to whom he confesses his attachment for Lady Clara Mostell. The Count, pursuing an advantage, makes ardent love to Nancy.

"MY SLAVE FOR LOVE"

WILMAR GRÖNTE was an accomplished lover. For days, weeks even, he had waited for this opportunity; nor had he been blind to the fact that some secret understanding existed between the girl, who believed herself merely to be his mother's paid companion, and the good-looking steward, Whitfield.

Grönte had watched the progress of that little affair with amusement and contempt. Beneath his aloof, superior manner there lurked a calculated cruelty of purpose. It would give him pleasure to crush even a steward's hope; it afforded him a certain amount of satisfaction to torture Olga by being attentively love-like to another girl.

The girl he held in his arms did not protest or struggle. She was like a bird fascinated by some deadly serpent. Again and again he kissed her, and still she had no power to writhen away from him.

Finally he put her away himself, with gentle, caressing touches, leading her to a cushioned divan, where he half-knelt beside her, his arms encircling her waist, his face pressed against the warmth of her slender shoulder. She breathed in the faint perfume of orange-flower water from his sleek, dark head—felt herself to be possessed, enslaved soul and body by the aromatic scent and by those lightly clinging arms.

This, then, was what she had longed so much; this was why she had avoided Wilmar Grönte with desperate panic for days and days. And now he had caught her, had pounced in an unguarded moment and swept her into his arms.

Bitter tears burned her eyes, and her throat throbbled painfully.

"I will give you the stars for playthings," he whispered. "And then I will give you my love; and you will forget the stars. I will give you the world for your very own, but you will run from everything else to me. You will be my slave for love, as I am yours. To-morrow, at Colombo, you will become my wife. Then we will sail on, alone together, just you and I. My mother and Olga will go back to England, but you and I—ah, how exquisite it will be!"

The arms that held her so closely trembled a little, then released her. The man got to his feet and uttered a low, exultant laugh.

Slowly the power of movement came back to

Nancy, and she made a half-attempt to rise.

"You—you must be mad!" she exclaimed hoarsely.

Grönte stared at her as though he had not understood.

It seemed to Nancy that he must hear the beating of his heart above that of the yacht's screw. It thumped so heavily.

"Have you forgotten what I am?" she demanded. "Your mother will never forgive me for this. She'll think it's all my fault. So often she has told me that you must make a great marriage. Do you want to break her heart?"

"Mamma wishes my happiness above every thing else," he said. "That is what she meant by a great marriage. Last night I told her of my love for you, and she is more than satisfied."

Nancy's lips quivered as her gaze strayed across the shimmering waste of waters. How lonely the sea was: how lonely was life! Why couldn't she accept what fate sent her and try to be happy?

Payne Whitfield belonged he had taken care to tell her so. He had kept out of her way almost as resolutely as she had tried to keep out of Grönte's.

"This is—all a dreadful mistake," she managed to say. "I don't care for you as—as I ought to—as you deserve. You see, Count Grönte, I don't love you."

"I don't ask you to love me. I ask you to marry me. Love will come afterwards. Very likely you do love me, now, only you don't know it."

Again he knelt beside her and tried to take her into his arms, but the spell was broken. She jumped to her feet and they faced each other breathlessly. Grönte's face gleamed white in the ghostly light.

"Don't touch me, please!"

He bowed low from the waist.

"Certainly not—if that is your wish."

"Please—please don't think me rude."

"You are oversteering, beautiful Nancy. May I kiss your hand? There! Now go to bed and dream of me. To-morrow morning you will be quite happy. Look, my dear, there are the lights of Colombo. In another hour we shall drop anchor. Do you see—ever so faintly on the horizon?"

"Yes, I see. Good-night."

"Good-night, beautiful Nancy."

Grönte was too excited to go to bed himself. Had he, or had he not, won her? Yes, she was as he had said, as elusive as moon-light mist.

He pressed the steward's bell, and when Payne answered it, asked for a bottle of champagne.

"And two glasses, Whitfield."

While he waited for the wine, Grönte walked restlessly to and fro, smiling, biting his lips, clenching and unclenching his hands. He had a little treat in store for that fateful, Whitfield, impertinent young brute.

When he returned with the tray, Grönte was stretched at ease on the divan with a cigarette.

Payne uncorked the bottle and filled one of the glasses.

"Fill the other one, too, Whitfield," said Grönte. "The extra glass is for you. I've just become engaged to the loveliest girl in all the world, and I'm sure you'll agree that such a description is not exaggerated when applied to Miss Sheridan."

Payne's lips tightened and for a second he stood irresolute. His impulse was that of a man who had been slapped in the face; to hit back, and hit hard.

"What! Aren't you going to drink our health? Are you not a teetotaler, Whitfield?" The slow, insolent laugh was maddening.

Payne reached out for the glass and something in his deliberate gesture warned his tormentor.

"Don't be a fool!" Grönte said sharply. "Haven't you learnt your lesson yet? Who are you to be casting sheep's eyes at a girl who's miles above you? Do you think I haven't seen what you're about? Everybody's seen."

You've been annoying Miss Sheridan, and she's too kind-hearted to complain. I'm going to give you just one more chance, Whitfield. Drink that toast or off you go at Colombo. I've been far too patient with you as it is."

Payne lifted the glass, but he did not dash the contents into Grönte's face. That taunting speech had steadied him. He felt so sweetly reasonable all of a sudden, dangerously so.

"I'm sorry, my lord, that you should have got such a poor impression of me," he said with deceptive humility. Miss Sheridan was very kind to me, showing me some of my duties when I first came aboard, and naturally I'm grateful and have a high regard for her, but I'm engaged to a young lady back home myself. Indeed, my lord, I do drink your very best health, and here's hoping you'll be as happy as you deserve."

Grönte was slightly taken aback. He had expected something quite different, and in a way he was disappointed. Whitfield's reply sounded both manly and polite.

"Perhaps I've made a mistake. Here, fill your glass again. We must have a toast to you and your own young lady. Can you trust her to be faithful to you?"

"I think so, my lord—I mean, I hope so," Payne replied gravely.

"Then here's to a faithful maid and her swain. Good luck and a safe return to her, Whitfield."

"Thank you, my lord; it's very kind of you, I'm sure."

They parted on better terms than they had met, Grönte graciously assuring the steward that he could turn in now if he liked; there would be nothing more needed to-night.

PAYNE SEES RED.

PAYNE went below. It was sweetly lighting hot in the brightly lighted galley, and for a few moments the champagne, or something else, went to his head. A red mist danced before his eyes, and murder raged in his heart.

Just then Borrage came in. The chief steward was in his shirt-sleeves and stocking feet, puffing at a pipe. So quiet and sane he looked that he brought Payne back to realities.

"What's up with you, my lad? You look queer."

The boy stared at him with a dazed expression, and Borrage, coming a little closer, shook him by the coat.

"Bless me, you've been drinking!"

"Yes—I have," Payne said slowly.

"Now that won't do. I didn't know you was one for liquor. You'd better hand me over the wine cupboard keys."

Payne handed them over listlessly. He felt sick and weak, like a man trying to find his feet after a desperate illness.

"What have you been drinking?" Borrage demanded.

"Oh, nothing much! A glass or two of champagne," Payne said irritably. He subsided with a bump on to one of the small wooden chairs.

"It didn't ought to've gone to your head like that," Borrage commented. "But your board and keep don't include fizz, my boy. That'll come out of your wages. I have to account for the stores we carry, and don't think I'm going to stand treat for bubbly water whenever you get a high-priced thirst on."

Payne laughed. "It won't come out of your pocket, chief—nor yet out of mine. His lordship wanted me to drink his health, and then we had to drink mine."

"What for?" exclaimed Borrage.

"Because we're both engaged to be married!"

Payne explained. "He seemed to think I might object to his asking Miss Sheridan to marry him."

so I told him I had a girl of my own back home, thank you. We certainly did get chummy, his lordship and I. I wonder we didn't kiss each other and sing 'For He's a Jolly Good Fellow.' I'm sure we both felt like it."

Borrage nodded thoughtfully. "So that's the way of it. He made you drink his health, did he? Well, I'm glad you're getting on better with him. It would have been a pity to have to drop you at Colombo, Whitfield, just when you're getting really useful."

Payne got to his feet. His head throbbled horribly and he felt that he not only wanted to die, but conceivably might get his wish.

"Thanks, chief, but I'm going to drop myself at Colombo," he said.

Borrage threw him a keen glance.

"Not unless I say so, you won't. You signed on for the voyage, subject to my being satisfied. Get along to your bunk, now. You've been spoiled, my boy. You can't have everything your own way in life—not much you can't. What you need is to match up that big bulk of a body with a little common sense. I hope I make myself clear, Whitfield."

"As shining clear as plate glass," Payne agreed.

The mist had completely disappeared now, but the dull throbbing of his head continued.

He climbed into his narrow bunk over Borrage's with difficulty.

Sleep! Perhaps it might be called so.

About five o'clock in the morning Borrage wearily rolled out of his own bunk and rummaged in the locker over the washstand. Then he poured some water into a glass and spoke to Payne.

"You've got a touch of fever. Been kicking all night. Here—swallow this. It's only quinine. May not do you any good, but can't do you much harm. Don't get up. I'll manage your work this morning. Perhaps I'd better take your temperature."

"Poor Borrage! What bad luck he had with his under-stewards! He wished he hadn't got personally attached to Whitfield, for it would certainly save a lot of trouble to leave the boy at Colombo, where no doubt some sort of substitute could be found."

There was no objection, where Borrage was concerned. The chief steward was fastidious. Whitfield was all that could be desired as a cabin companion, and that fact weighed heavily with Borrage.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.



Help them keep their Teeth through life

Glistening, bright, pearly white teeth give life and radiance to your children's smiles; more—they are actually responsible for the good health from which joyous spirits spring. The softly yet brilliantly-glowing sheen is due to millions

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TEST FOR A ST. LEGER FARTHE

Leighon Tor in Opposition to Parth To-day.

NEWS OF SALTASH.

Tremola Fails at Nottingham—All Away Beaten.

The closing stage of the meetings at Nottingham and Folkestone provided the chief sporting excitement of yesterday, some very interesting racing being witnessed in both places. The county cricket programme was carried through in its entirety, all the matches except those between Surrey and Middlesex and Lancashire and Hampshire reaching definite and comparatively early finishes. Chief features of the day were:—

Racing.—Alpox, ridden by Smirke, won the Great Midland Breeders' Plate at Nottingham. Smirke was also successful on A.B.C., who was too good for Tremola.

Cricket.—Another century by Frank Woolley for Kent and a brilliant bowling sequence by C. T. Ashton, the Cambridge captain, for Essex, were the leading individual performances.

TO-DAY'S PROSPECTS.

Big Chance for Weathervane at Kempton Park.

By **BOUVIERE**

Racing interests will be sharply divided this afternoon; when both Kempton and Redcar offer some highly interesting sport. In the South there are bright prospects of another victory for the King with Weathervane, and at the Yorkshire meeting the St. Leger colt, Parth, is to be put through his paces in the North Sea Stakes.

Manton takes on the Osbourne cracks to-day with that fine filly, Leighon Tor, but I am sorry

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

2.0. KEMPTON.	1.30. REDCAR.
2.0. MOIDORE.	2.0. PILGRIM'S.
2.30. GYPSY.	2.0. BLACK MARSH.
3.0. WEATHERVANE.	2.0. LEIGHON TOR.
3.30. FRATER.	3.0. KILBOY.
4.0. QUARTER DECK.	3.30. WYKEHAM.
	4.30. POLEMBERG.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

* WEATHERVANE AND WYKEHAM.

to hear that there seems little hope of Saltash being able to tackle him at Doncaster later on.

It appears that the hard ground has done much more damage to Lord Astor's colt than was at first thought, and the probability is that he will be scratched to-day.

Neither Friar nor Roger de Busil left Newmarket yesterday with the other Redcar runners, so to-day's race appears virtually a match between Parth and Leighon Tor.

It should be a vastly entertaining struggle, but I doubt if Parth will find the same turn of speed as the Manton filly. Over a longer journey it would be quite another story.

WYKEHAM'S CHANCE.

Royston carries Lord Durham's colours in the valuable Royal Stakes, but I am a little doubtful if he will beat Wykeham, who shapes like a stayer.

Eaglehawk, I hear, is more likely to be sent to Redcar than oppose Weathervane in the Greenwood Handicap at Kempton. In that case Collaborator may prove the chief danger to the King's colt, who will be running over his best distance.

Diophion will be an absentee in the International T.Y.O. Stakes, but Tippler is to be sent, and with all his weight is tolerably certain to go very close. Pittendyrie, in receipt of 17lb., should also do well, but as Dawson had no others to choose from besides Diophion he may have provided a pointer worth taking by sending Frater.

Quarter Deck, from the same stable, is better handicapped in the Bedford Handicap than she has been for some time, and must have a big chance.

FAMOUS RIDER'S CHALLENGE.

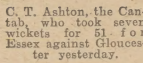
Kempton Cannon Wants a Match to Vindicate Old Style of Jockeyship.

Following the statement by Lord Durham during the recent Boon v. Beary case that the present style of riding gives jockeys an advantage of 10lb. in weight over the old style, Kempton Cannon, the famous ex-jockey, has issued an interesting challenge through the medium of *Sports Pictures*. He is prepared to bet himself £100 in a match of one mile against any of the present-day leading English jockeys—preferably Donoghue. His plan is for two well-known horses to be handicapped and he, receiving an allowance of 10lb., will ride in the old style, providing the weights do not run below his present weight of 121lb.

In the event of his winning, the two jockeys will change horses and re-run the race. Cannon would place the match to take place on the Hurst Park or Gatwick course.



F. Hartley, the amateur international, who will assist the Spurs during the coming season.



C. T. Ashton, the Cambridge captain, who took seven wickets for 51 for Essex against Gloucester yesterday.

RACING SURPRISES.

Tremola Beaten at Nottingham—Old Nic Scores at Last.

Outsiders had rather too much to do with yesterday's racing to make the sport really enjoyable for the big crowds at Nottingham and Folkestone.

At both meetings the best race led to the downfall of a presumed "good thing." Tremola, at Nottingham, got well enough away in the Stewards' Handicap, but to the general surprise he gave way to A.B.C. when half the journey had been covered and was afterwards also passed by Lemstar. Considering that the Breeder's Plate was worth £1,000 it was surprising to find only three comparatively moderate horses in opposition. Somerford was slightly better backed than Alpox, who won with a bit more in hand than the three-quarters of a length verdict might suggest.

Offord, another even-money favorite, went under in the Friar Tuck Plate, in which the unknown Nesabourne came with a rush in the market, and did likewise in the race.

ALL AWAY JUST BEATEN.

Old Nic and Regulator proved particular friends to the bookmakers. The former has always been known to possess plenty of ability, but as he had hitherto reserved it for home gallops so that he might be sure to win the Three-Year-Old Handicap.

The result was that All Away and Kallikrates carried away all the money, and Old Nic, at the recent cold shoulder, put in his best to beat the former by the shortest of short heads.

Regulator upset an even better favorite in the Moderate Handicap. That race was regarded as something approaching a good thing for Waterbury, who, however, failed to get into the first three.

Repaid and Cotswold also upset better favorites in their respective races, and only those on the spot shared in the success of Honey Guide, a "dark" youngster who gained a very big victory in the Saltwood Plate.

BOUVIERE.

BOYS' LAWN TENNIS TITLES

H. W. Austin and N. H. Latchford To Meet in Senior Singles Final.

H. W. Austin, of Repton, and N. H. Latchford, of King's College School, Wimbledon, yesterday qualified for the final of the schoolboys' lawn tennis senior singles championship, which takes place at Q. A. Champey's (Marlborough) 6-0, 6-1, and Latchford beat J. H. Wheatcroft (Mill Hill) 6-2, 6-3.

In the semi-finals yesterday Austin easily defeated H. A. Champey's (Marlborough) 6-0, 6-1, and Latchford beat J. H. Wheatcroft (Mill Hill) 6-2, 6-3.

In the semi-finals of the junior singles championship, University College (Oxford) beat G. M. Fisher (Wellingborough) 6-1, 6-0, and Ollie Fisher (St. Paul's) beat K. Rodocanachi (Lycee de Marseilles) 6-2, 6-2.

WOMEN TOURISTS WIN.

Miss McKane, Mrs. Beamish and Mrs. Clayton Score in U.S. Championship.

Three members of the English women's lawn tennis team now touring America recorded victories in the first round of the Women's National Championship which began on the courts of the Forest Hills Stadium yesterday, says a Reuter message from New York.

Miss McKane defeated Miss Dixon, 6-1, 6-2, Mrs. Beamish disposed of Miss Sears, 6-1, 6-0, and Mrs. Clayton beat Miss Winn, 6-0, 6-3.

GREAT DAY FOR SIGNALS.

Cottrell's Fine Work for Royal Corps in Army Team Championships.

The first part of the two-day Army team championship meeting at Aldershot yesterday produced the heats of the 220 yards and 880 yards, the three miles and two field events, long jump and putting the weight.

Except for the three miles, all the track events were run as relays, so that the 220 yards contest became a head-on relay, the 880 yards a two-mile relay. The totals of the teams in the field events were taken in judging the winners.

Fourteen units were competing for the team title, including the Green Howards, the holders of the 2nd Cameron Highlanders and the Training Battalion Royal Corps of Signals.

Signals was the second heat of the half-mile race, Lance-corporal W. M. Cottrell, the Army three miles champion, covering the last half-mile in 2m. 6.3-sec. and winning by 12 yards.

Cottrell faced no serious opposition in the three miles, and won comfortably in 15m. 25s., his team, the Royal Corps of Signals, winning the heat.

As the Signals, in addition to their win in the 880 yards heats, also won their heat of the 220 yards, they now have placed in the long jump with a total distance of 39ft. 7in., they experienced a remarkably successful afternoon.

At the junior level, went to the 12th Armoured Car Company, Tank Corps, with a joint leap of 10ft. 9in.

EASY FOR YORKSHIRE.

Centuries by Frank Woolley and "Patsy" Hendren.

C. T. ASHTON IN FORM.

A full day of cricket brought some interesting finishes, and notable victories were scored by lower placed clubs, including Worcester and Essex.

Yorkshire were not caught napping against Derby at Bradford and finished off the visitors' second innings for the addition of 27 runs. Then Holmes and Strelitz hit off 38 of the 123 runs necessary. Oldroyd and Leyland doing the rest. Thus Yorkshire gained their twenty-second victory of the season.

An easy success was also secured by Nottingham against Leicestershire. Richmond was in particularly good form and captured three of the four remaining wickets. His final analysis was 7 wickets for 73.

Aided by their record-breaking innings of Monday, Worcester beat Northants without difficulty. Overnight half the Nottingham side were out, and 134 runs were on the board, and when "Fanny" Walden was dismissed without addition to the score the prospect of his side making a fight of it grew remote.

Wells, however, made a valiant attempt to save the day with a brilliant 51, and, with Thomas, scored with freedom.

ESSEX GOING STRONG.

Essex continue to go from one success to another and displayed excellent all-round form at Cheltenham to secure a brilliant victory. Their captain, C. T. Ashton, had a wonderful bowling success, taking 7 Gloucester wickets for only 51 runs, and his assistants, who took 14 runs, took 14, 46, getting rid of the Westons for 173.

Again Ducat had glorious sunshine for his benefit. At 11.45 the Gloucesterside were out, and the cricket Surrey were 400 in front of Middlesex, and by bright hitting they carried their total to 239 when they were declared and left Middlesex to get 225 to win.

It was "Patsy" Hendren who foiled Surrey's hopes with a brilliant 51. He was out last for a fine 142, and Surrey had to rest content with points for the first innings lead. Hendren now leads the batting averages at an average of 80.50. But Hampshire and Lancashire tried hard to achieve a definite result at Old Trafford, and Hampshire, with their last batsmen together, required only 10 runs for victory, and this sum was drawn, a draw being inevitable.

Kent achieved a fine performance by beating Somerset at Taunton, and made another century in an hour and fifty minutes.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

SURREY v. MIDDLESEX—At the Oval.

Surrey—First Innings: 482 for 6 wickets (decl.). Second Innings: 239 for 7 wickets. Middlesex—First Innings: 225 for 7 wickets. Second Innings: 232 for 11 wickets. Dales 97, Hendren 142 not out. Bowling: Pease 3 for 55. Match drawn.

LANCASHIRE v. HANTS—At Manchester.

Lancashire—First Innings: 255. Second Innings: 177. Hants—First Innings: 110. Second Innings: 133. P. Hickmott 22, Bowling: Kennedy 3 for 52, Brown 4 for 28. Match drawn.

GLoucester v. Essex—At Cheltenham.

Gloucester—First Innings: 224. Second Innings: 173. Essex—First Innings: 173. Second Innings: 119 for 4 wickets. C. T. Ashton 7 for 51, Hipkin 3 for 46.

Worcester v. Northants—At Worcester.

Northants—First Innings: 240. Second Innings: 250. Worcester—First Innings: 168 for 9 wickets. Hoot 3 for 103, Pearson 3 for 60.

Yorkshire v. Derby—At Bradford.

Derby—First Innings: 197. Second Innings: 121. Yorkshire—First Innings: 196. Second Innings: 124 for 5 wickets. P. Strelitz 4 for 44.

NOTTS v. LEICESTER—At Nottingham.

Notts—First Innings: 217. Second Innings: 200. Leicester—First Innings: 123. Second Innings: 200. Leitch 42, C. H. Salmon 39, Geary 24, J. G. Bradshaw 21. Bowling: Richmond 7 for 72.

SOMERSET v. KENT—At Woburn.

Somerset—First Innings: 171. Second Innings: 269. Kent—First Innings: 162. Second Innings: 280 for 3 wickets. G. J. Bryan 27, J. L. Bryan 75, Woolley not out, Andrews not out. Bowling: White 3 for 89. Kent won by 7 wickets.

Wales v. IRELAND—At Cardiff.

Wales—First Innings: 242. Second Innings: 242. N. V. Riches not out, Mercer 71, Bowling: Springle 3 for 71. Ireland—First Innings: 418. Ireland won by an innings and 23 runs.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

Britannia R.C. (Clapham) have accepted an invitation from the Brighton Cycling Club to compete in junior four days at their grounds on Saturday.

Plum Turns Pro.—S. L. Plum, who assisted Charlton Athletic as an amateur last season, has definitely decided to sign professionally for the Charlton club.

C. W. Hart on Monday night, September 17, will start on an attempt to run the full distance from Brighton to London and back in 24 hours. He will start at 8.50 p.m. The Touquet Golf.—In the final of the Life Cup at Le Touquet, Wright (7) defeated H. A. Ashby (9) by one hole. Wright, who is at Tonbridge School, is an American and only sixteen years old.

Navy's Greatest Win.—The Navy beat the Air Force at Leam yesterday by an innings and 2 runs. The winners made 315 (A. R. Caddell 168) and the losers 195 and 115. Help for the Navy.—A wicket for 30 runs in the match.

Cricket To-day.—Leeds, Middlesex v. Notts; Southend, Essex v. Lancashire; Hastings, Sussex v. Surrey; Cheltenham, Gloucester v. Kent; Worcester v. Worcester; Leicester v. Lancashire; Leeds v. Yorkshire v. Hants. Crick's Plans.—Crick, who has returned to France from America, states that he has only returned to meet the Belgian border, Hebrans, for the benefit of French scientific research and towards the close of the year will return to America.

New Bowls Champion.—W. F. Wade, of Hinchley, Leicestershire, has been crowned bowls champion of Wales yesterday when at Wellingborough he defeated G. Sainsbury, of Brackley, in a hand-saw bowl match. Wade previously won the title by 21 points to 12.

DO NOT GO TO BED ILL WITH A RUPTURE. You Can Cure Yourself.

All the important discoveries in connection with the healing Art are not made by professional medical men. There are exceptions, and one of these is the truly wonderful discovery made by an astute and clever old Burgundian—Captain Collings. After suffering himself for a great many years from a double rupture, which the doctors said was incurable, he decided rather than give up, to try and despair, to devote all his time and energies to try to discover a cure for himself. After making all sorts of investigations, reading numbers of books on rupture, etc., he made himself practically a rupture specialist without finding what he needed, until, quite by accident, he stumbled across the very thing he had been looking for so long, and not only was he able to completely cure himself with it, but his discovery was tested over and over again on all sorts of rupture cases, with the result that they also were absolutely cured, and the sufferers knew the joy once more of perfect health and the glorious freedom of going about without a truss. Possibly you may have read about this wonderful cure in the newspapers. If you have not, you will be glad to learn that Captain Collings offers to send to every sufferer from rupture full particulars of his marvellous discovery free of charge, so that they can cure themselves as he and hundreds of others have been cured.



The nature of this wonderful cure is so simple that it is effected without pain or inconvenience. Time, ordinary occupations of life can be followed whilst it is acting, and it completely CURES—not merely relieves—so that trusses are no longer needed, the risk of surgical operations is abolished, and the affected part becomes as sound and as strong as ever it was before.

Arrangements have been made so that all readers of this paper suffering from rupture will be supplied with full particulars of this invaluable discovery without cost, and it is to be hoped that all who need it will avail themselves of this generous offer. Simply fill in and post the attached coupon, addressed as indicated, and the free test will reach you a few hours afterwards.

FREE TEST COUPON.

Capt. W. A. COLLINGS & SONS, Ltd. (Box 2922), 32, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs.—Send me free the information—and Test that I may cure my rupture. (Write plainly.)

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HAMMERS' NEW ROLE.

Reliance on Promotion Winners for First Division Games.

PROBLEMS OF THE SPURS.

West Ham, who will be the fourth London team in the First Division of the English League, are fortunate enough to start their more ambitious programme with the team that last season gained the dual distinction of promotion and Cup finalists.

Several new players have been engaged, chief among whom is Patrick Kelly, the Irish international of 1921, who had the misfortune to break his leg at Chelsea in March last year while playing for Manchester City.

Kelly only had one first team game with the Mancunians last season, but now that he is fully recovered the Hammers are entitled to expect something like the form that gained him his cap against England.

Still, he is not likely to be called on to begin with, as Mr. King will doubtless be quite satisfied to rely on the team that served him so admirably last season.

In these days it is fashionable for team builders to go North for their players, but Mr. King has a genius for finding the men he wants quite close at hand. The half-backs have proved so powerful in the last campaign—Bishop, Kay and Treadwell—was London born, and in the list of thirty-six registered players for this season fewer than a dozen belong by birth to the Metropolitan area.

The outlook is very bright, and though there is never a word of boasting heard in the neighbourhood of Boleyn, one soon gets the impression that they are full of confidence regarding their future. The Spurs have had a few set-backs, but they were far from being completely satisfactory to them, but they have not gone round the country proffering big cheques for more players, as most of the Elkes, from Southampton, seems their chief captor, though they value highly a promise of help from Frank Hartley, the amateur international and Oxford City Captain.

It is good news that Macdonald has now quite recovered from the injury which kept him out of last long season, but it is the reverse of pleasant to learn that an injury Sharp has sustained at practice may keep him out of the opening games and that Hartley is still feeling the effects of a last season's injury.

Speculation mainly concerns the leadership of the attack. Wilson's transfer to Huddersfield has been much criticised, though not always with the best of knowledge, and Jimmy Cantrell has retired. Elkes may be invited to lead the attack, but the wing games, and if he does so with success there will be general satisfaction, but if he fails the hunt for a suitable man will have to commence at once.

G. P. S.

MARGATE BEAUTY.

Pageant of Fair Women at Carnival-Freak Bands.

Margate's carnival was jollier than ever yesterday—the second day. The special Pullman car train run by the Southern Railway brought a great crowd of visitors. The *Daily Mirror* pets, Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, had had a great welcome on the lawn at Cliftonville.

The procession, over a long route, was as nearly perfect as possible. The majority of the children wore paper costumes, wonderfully ingenious in design. There were freak bands, the Jack Sennet polka, "Chaplin's cavalry" and Old King Cole and his fiddlers three. The judging took place at Dreamland, the prizes being given by *The Daily Mirror* and local tradespeople.

The beauty competition for children at Dreamland proved a great success. The judges were Miss Hilda Bayley, Miss Mary Pitcairn, Captain MacBean and Mr. Arthur Ferrier.

Among other diversions were confetti carnival at Dreamland Park, where there was a display of daylight fireworks that delighted a record crowd, and dance competitions in the afternoon.

The pageant of beautiful women displaying the latest fashions, including dresses by Lady Duff-Gordon, was decidedly the most popular event so far as the fair sex was concerned.

Some of the women's dresses in the procession were marvels of ingenuity, and those who received well-deserved prizes included Miss Canroda, Miss Parker, Miss Myers, Miss B. Alcorn, Miss Freda Collier and Miss Cissie Atkins.

£59,348 STAGE LOSSES.

Bankruptcy of J. L. Sacks, Ltd., Over Well-Known London Productions.

The heavy cost of producing and running plays is referred to by the Official Receiver in his report on the failure of J. L. Sacks (Ltd.), which was announced in 1917, following compulsory liquidation with a deficiency of £59,348.

Mr. Joseph Leopold Sacks, who became managing director, assigned to the company the rights of production of a number of musical plays including "King Fool" (produced as "Shanghai"). The company's failure is attributed to depression in theatrical business.

1,000 YEARS' HISTORY.

Duke of Norfolk in Gay Pageant at Arundel.

Picturesque pageantry in a perfect setting was seen under a sunny sky yesterday in Arundel Park, with wonderful trees—oaks, elms and larches—to lend enchantment and reality to the picture.

From early morning the tiny town had been invaded by a steady stream of charabancs from the seaside towns.

There were 1,500 people taking part in the great pageant. Quite 6,000 spectators arrived to watch, and nearly 3,000 cars were parked on the slopes surrounding the castle.

One thousand years of history came to life in a few short hours, and to many scenes added interest was given by the identity of the performers.

The Duke of Norfolk was Knight Marshal of the Lists in the tourney at Arundel House, London, in which his ancestor, the Earl of Arundel, fought the Earl of Oxford.

Mr. Arthur Somerset, Deputy Lieutenant of Sussex, took the part of King Stephen in a twelfth century episode of the meeting of Stephen and Empress Maud.

Over 430 was taken at the dress rehearsal from the village and donated to poor people unable to attend the performance. Two full dress rehearsals have taken place. Lady Rachel Howard was a Maid of Honour to Queen Elizabeth in white and silver.

The Duke's little sisters, Lady Katherine Howard and Lady Winifride Howard, took part in the final scene.

The rôle of Elizabeth was taken by Violet Lady Beaumont, and other of note were Lady Amherst of Hackney, Miss Margaret Drummond and Colonel Durrant.

The seven episodes, dated 1070, 1130, 1302, 1380, 1604, 1815, went without a hitch, and finally the young Duke rode into the arena to the music of the band to form the centre of a group containing six of his famous ancestors.

£300 PER HOUR.

Success of "Daily Mirror" Fund for Relatives in Pit Tragedy.

The Daily Mirror Fund in aid of the widows and children of the two miners who lost their lives in the recent circumstances in the Mells (Somerset) Colliery a short time ago has now reached the gratifying total of £488 7s. 4d.

Mr. Berrymann, who was debarred from any benefit under the Workmen's Compensation Act because her husband took his own life on the night that he had accidentally killed his best friend, will receive £300 of this sum.

REDCAR.

3.0-NORTH SEA STAKES. 100 yds, with 500; 1m. Leighton Bay, 4.0. Prunus, 4.0. 5.0. 6.0. 7.0. 8.0. 9.0. 10.0. 11.0. 12.0. 13.0. 14.0. 15.0. 16.0. 17.0. 18.0. 19.0. 20.0. 21.0. 22.0. 23.0. 24.0. 25.0. 26.0. 27.0. 28.0. 29.0. 30.0. 31.0. 32.0. 33.0. 34.0. 35.0. 36.0. 37.0. 38.0. 39.0. 40.0. 41.0. 42.0. 43.0. 44.0. 45.0. 46.0. 47.0. 48.0. 49.0. 50.0. 51.0. 52.0. 53.0. 54.0. 55.0. 56.0. 57.0. 58.0. 59.0. 60.0. 61.0. 62.0. 63.0. 64.0. 65.0. 66.0. 67.0. 68.0. 69.0. 70.0. 71.0. 72.0. 73.0. 74.0. 75.0. 76.0. 77.0. 78.0. 79.0. 80.0. 81.0. 82.0. 83.0. 84.0. 85.0. 86.0. 87.0. 88.0. 89.0. 90.0. 91.0. 92.0. 93.0. 94.0. 95.0. 96.0. 97.0. 98.0. 99.0. 100.0.

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£25,000
for
CHILDREN
FREE
See Page 2.

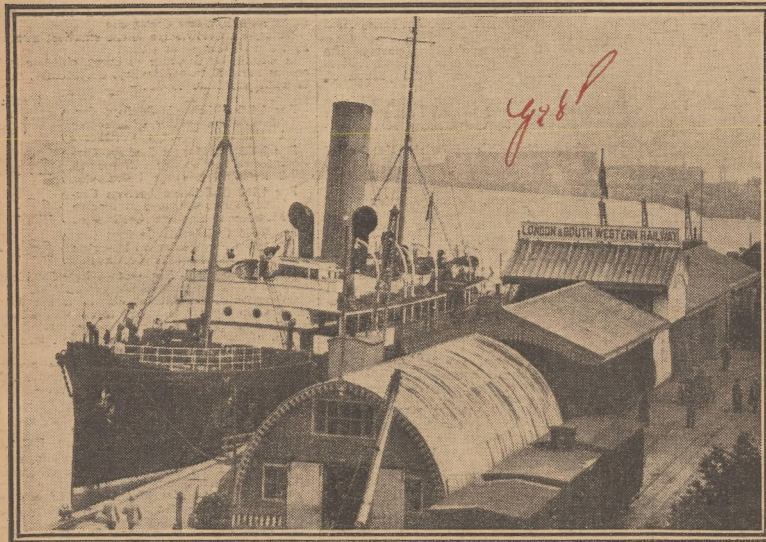
Peter's Circular Tour: See Page 11.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

DAILY MIRROR CHILDREN'S SAVINGS CERTIFICATE
THIS Certificate to be retained and posted to "The Daily Mirror" in accordance with the conditions of the Children's Savings Fund, which conditions the sender undertakes to accept.
No. **A** IN **NAME** August 15th, 1923.

HOLIDAY STEAMER RUNS ON ROCKS IN DENSE FOG



The Southern Railway Company's steamer Princess Ena at St. Malo. On a voyage from Southampton she struck submerged reefs during dense fog, but was refloated and proceeded to St. Malo. It was first reported that two boatloads of passengers were missing, but later they were stated to be safe.

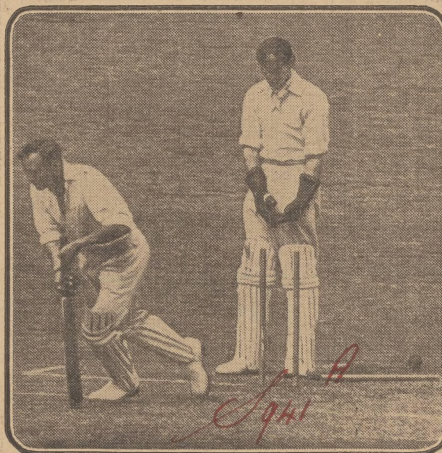
FATAL HYDE PARK COLLISION



Left, Mr. Elwin Neame, the well-known London photographer, who died last night as the result of injuries received in a Hyde Park collision. Right, Mrs. Neame and their son. Mrs. Neame before her marriage was Miss Ivy Close, who won *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition in 1908. Subsequently she made her name as a film actress.



FOR HOLIDAYS.—A charming holiday three-piece suit of wool, which has a novel arrangement of yoke and panel trimmed with coloured buttons. By Finella.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)



NO APPEAL!—Peach's middle stump removed by G. T. S. Stevens at the end of his innings of 22 for Surrey yesterday. Middlesex, thanks to Hendren, were able to draw.



REPARATIONS ELECTION VICTORY.—Left to right, Major Cayzer, successful Unionist candidate at Portsmouth, the Mayor and Sir H. Lawson. Major Cayzer secured a victory for pro-French policy.



Corporal Drice, of the 2nd Balham British Boy Scouts, who bravely saved Scout Mott from drowning.



ARMY UNITS' CHAMPIONSHIPS.—Start of a heat in the 220 yards unit relay race at the Army athletic championships at Aldershot yesterday.—(*Daily Mirror*.)



TOTEM FOR EFFICIENCY.—A scout "totem" (left, behind the Union Jack) given for competition to scouts of Ealing and district, being carried home by the 10th Troop, who have won it for general efficiency.